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Tributes to

Abraham Lincoln

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources providing testimonials lauding the 16th President of the United States

Surnames beginning with

Fis-Fu

From the files of the Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

71.2009.085.02092

Fish, Judge Daniel

LINCOLN, THE MAN

Judge Daniel Fish Discusses the War President

A TRUE AMERICAN

Was a Genuine Product of Our Institutions

Judge Daniel Fish, of Minneapolis, who is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Charles Graves, last night delivered an address at the Unitarian Church on "Lincoln, the Unconventional Hero."

Judge Fish is a noted authority on Lincoln and Lincoln literature, and there was a good sized audience out to hear him. The address was one he prepared last year for the Lincoln centennial, and was a scholarly study of the character of the great war President.

Discussing the universal esteem in which the memory of Lincoln is held, he said: "Our hero answers to none of the ordinary tests of greatness, yet by universal acclaim he was the one great man of our greatest and most exacting era."

There were three sources, the speaker said, from which to gain knowledge concerning the man—his writings, his pictures and his biographers.

Lincoln's own writings and speeches, which have been very carefully collected, even to his private correspondence, are almost all on political subjects and reveal very little of the man. "The life of the spirit is deeply curtained, as if by design," said Judge Fish.

"The very fact of concealment, however, discloses much—it points to a certain instinctive and invincible reserve, which once apprehended helps to solve a great part of the Lincoln mystery. What other man in 3,000 pages of his printed works, has made known so little of the inmost workings of a mind exceptionally active and powerful?

"Turning to another field of inquiry, the published opinions of men who knew him personally, we may find abundant confirmation of the view that so far from being the simple minded, untutored child of nature so often imagined, he was almost the opposite. That he was not easily comprehended appears from the widely varying judgments of his character pronouncerd by the common folk who lived and neighbored with him in Springfield."

The portraits of Lincoln, of which there are a large number, the speaker pointed out were an especially helpful source of information about the real living Lincoln, in connection with his own writings and the report of others. The best portrait he considered the Rice picture, so-called, taken March 9, 1864.

In summing up, the speaker said:

"His philosophy, it may be, was all wrong. Quite possibly his theology also was sadly awry—he was unconventional in body, mind and spirit. But nothing in his theories of life, nothing in his conceptions of God, nothing that shines upon the open pages of his story or was hidden in the secret places of his soul spoiled his manhood. If all else was wrong, his life was right. He is our hero, there is pride in our veneration. We feel that he was a genuine product of our institutions, the kind of man that ought to spring from American soil. And whether we strive to penetrate the seeming mystery of his greatness or simply yield our minds and hearts to the power of his leadership, as we did in the sixties, we know that Emerson's saying of him on his funeral day was true: 'He is the true history of the American people in his time.'"

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http://archive.org/details/tributestoabrahafisfulinc

Fisher, Fred B.

LINCOLN

BISHOP Fred B. Fisher, after a recent visit to Lincoln's grave at Springfield, remarked of him. "I doubt whether any historical character is as well known over the entire world as Abraham Lincoln. Wherever I have gone in the Orient I have seen pictures of Lincoln. In India, Burma, Siam and every land in the East, Abraham Lincoln is the one American whose name is universally known and honored. I have gone into mud huts in the jungles, where the inhabitants are uncivilized and unable to speak a word of English and seen Lincoln's picture hanging on the wall in mute testimony of the reverence in which he is held. I believe Lincoln's name is better known in India than that of any other American or Englishman."

—*The Christian Advocate.*

The Young Soldier 2/3/37

Fisher, John B
Congressional Record
June 1, 1959

Tribute

Schwengel

A Eulogy to Lincoln

EXTENSION OF REMARKS
OF
HON. FRED SCHWENGEL
OF IOWA
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Monday, June 1, 1959

Mr. SCHWENGEL. Mr. Speaker, on Memorial Day, I was privileged to attend the ceremonies at the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D.C., during which the Post Office Department dedicated another of the commemorative postage stamps to mark the sesquicentennial year of Lincoln's birth.

Among the remarks delivered on this occasion was "A Eulogy to Lincoln," by John B. Fisher, a member of the Abraham Lincoln Sesquicentennial Commission. In my estimation this address rates next to the historic speech which Carl Sandburg delivered at the joint session of Congress on February 12, 1959.

Because I was so impressed with the substance of this eulogy, I include it in the Appendix of the RECORD so that those who did not attend the ceremony will have an opportunity to acquaint themselves with its excellence:

A EULOGY OF LINCOLN

(Address of John B. Fisher, member, Abraham Lincoln Sesquicentennial Commission, at the Lincoln Memorial, Washington, D.C., Memorial Day, May 30, 1959)

Gen. George Pickett, a fighting Confederate commander, was to remember all the days of his life that third afternoon at Gettysburg when he led his long, gray lines against the Union barricades on Cemetery Ridge in the bloodiest assault of the war. And Mrs. George Pickett was to remember always that afternoon at the war's end when, in answering a knock at the door of her Richmond home, she opened it to find a tall stranger standing there in the shadow of the porch, asking her if George were at home, m'am?

She replied that George wasn't and wouldn't be for some time, but might she ask in turn who the visitor was. The tall man in the frock coat, stovepipe hat in hand, said simply "Just an old friend of George's, m'am; just an old friend from before the war." With that he turned and stepped out into the sunlight and walked slowly down that Richmond street, leaving Mrs. Pickett to the startled realization that the President of the United States had come to call.

The President of the United States. Abraham Lincoln was that, of course he was, but really a great deal more, too. For this was a man of many parts, all of them human and most of them great.

This was the politician who in 30 long years of devoted service in his party's ranks came to realize that politics, like life, is the art of achieving the possible and who learned, with the decay of the Whig Party, the turbulence of the Mexican War period, and the onset of the Missouri Compromise, that he had nothing whatever in common with political platforms whose planks were platitudes and with men of no discernible principle.

This, too, was the husband and father whose home life was torn by strife and dissension and the tragic death of children. Yet it is not for us, now or ever, to judge Mary Todd Lincoln. The heart of a wife and the heart of a husband can best be known only to themselves and what a woman says to a man or what a man says to a woman should often, as the ancients knew, be written on the wind. It will become us better to remember that Mary Todd and Abraham Lincoln sat fondly holding hands in a darkened box in Ford's Theatre on the night of Good Friday, 1865.

But this, too, was the President—the President and Commander in Chief—devoted above all else to preserving the Union with the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired. So he said; so he did.

And in so doing, he brought freedom to the enslaved. As he wrote in his annual message, following the Emancipation Proclamation: "In giving freedom to the slave, we assure freedom for the free, honorable alike in what we give and in what we preserve."

Supported in this objective by the Abolitionists, yes, but fought by them every step of the way, for moderation was a word they never knew. He counseled with them patiently when he could; he blocked them ruthlessly when he must, fondly hoping that in time they'd learn, fervently praying that they'd learn in time.

Meanwhile, the war went on, with Jackson and Lee defeating the Union forces at almost every turn, crushing the northern armies between them like a steelhard finger and thumb, until at last the President came to put his trust in Grant—Ulysses S. Grant, who astonished everyone in Galena, Ill., by turning out to be somebody after all.

Agreeing completely with Grant's objective of smashing victory and peace, he occasionally questioned Grant's method but remembered from the old days at Hodgenville and New Salem that you never cuss a good ax. To keep up with Grant, studying tactics late into the night, but, night and day, studying human nature as well; taking time out for needed laughter and humor; writing with a wry smile to a woman who had asked him for a sentiment and his autograph:

"DEAR MADAM: When you write to a stranger for something which is of interest only to yourself, always enclose a stamp. There's your sentiment and here's your autograph.

A. LINCOLN."

Then, at long last, the tide of the battles and of the war turned under Grant's sledge hammering—stubble-chinned, stubborn-jawed Grant, in whom the President had such faith—and the President was enabled to think beyond the war to the time of reconstruction, to the binding up of the Nation's wounds, when the road to reunion with the South would, he knew, have to be paved with justice and generosity and good will.

Blocked again in this because of his policy of moderation—not alone by many of the Northern States and their leaders, not only by many members of his party, but often violently, profanely, by his very closest advisers and friends—yet knowing, as few men have ever known, that wisdom as to ends must equal skill as to means or the work would be lost forever.

This, finally, was the martyr, the martyr to union, to freedom and to peace. Lincoln had a presentiment of death all his life but never more strongly or clearly than on the morning of April 14. Yet he knew that death was not the worst of life, that defeat was not the worst of failure, that not to have tried was the true failure and his ceaseless trying to preserve this Union, for us and forever, achieving one of the greatest successes in all recorded time.

It was America's darkest hour since Valley Forge when they carried him out of Ford's Theatre and into the little Petersen House across 10th Street and Dr. Charles Leale, 23 years old, assistant surgeon, U.S. Volunteers, who had been the first to attend him when he fell, sat through those long, black night hours and the long, gray morning ones that followed holding tightly to the President's hand, knowing, as he was to write later, that reason and recognition occasionally returned to the afflicted at the moment of departure and wanting the President to understand in his blindness that he was in touch with humanity and had a friend.

So it was that George Pickett's old friend from the war himself had a friend at hand when the long war years were over.

This was Abraham Lincoln, politician, husband and father, President and Commander in Chief, martyr for all mankind. He was a man of such dimensions that he made all others seem small, though he would have been the very last to wish to do so. Those dimensions were not merely physicial, not just the 6-feet-4 of him or the gaunt, bony frame of him, but the great soul and heart of him as well.

For this was the Bible-reading lad come out of the wilderness, following a prairie star, filled with wonder at the world and its Maker, who all his life, boy and man, not only knew the 23d Pslam but, more importantly, knew the Shepherd.

Now, in 1959, it seems possible that we shall never see his like again. This is a sobering thought, but it should be a kindling one, for upon us now, as a people, has been laid perhaps the greatest responsibility any nation was ever asked to shoulder, yet certainly not greater than we can bear. Our days are no longer than were Lincoln's, our nights are no darker, and if there is any difference between his time and this it lies in the tremendous advantage that is ours, that he stood so tall before us.

In such a time and at such a moment we surely can say then, from hopeful, brimful hearts:

"We are coming, Father Abraham, devoted millions strong, firm in the faith that was yours and is ours, secure in the conviction bequeathed by you to us that right does make might and that if we but dare to do our duty as we understand it, we shall not only survive—we shall prevail.

"We walk beside you now, long-striding, our feet firmly on the ground in this most practical of worlds but with an eye always on the heavens that we might never—never—lose sight of the stars."

Burke, S. Dak.	Gray	Littleton	Scully
Burleson	Gregg, Pa.	Lloyd	Sells
Campbell	Guernsey	Longworth	Shackleford
Cantrill	Hamill	Loud	Sharp
Carlin	Hamilton, W. Va.	McCoy	Sheppard
Catlin	Hanna	McCreary	Sherley
Clark, Fla.	Harrison, Miss.	McGuire, Okla.	Sherwood
Connell	Harrison, N. Y.	McHenry	Slemp
Cooper	Hartman	McKinley	Small
Copley	Haugen	McMorran	Smith, J. M. C.
Covington	Hayden	Madden	Smith, Samuel W.
Cox, Ind.	Hayes	Maher	Smith, Cal.
Cox, Ohio	Heald	Malby	Smith, N. Y.
Crago	Helm	Mann	Sparkman
Cravens	Higgins	Matthews	Speer.
Curley	Hinds	Mays	Stack
Currier	Hobson	Moore, Tex.	Stanley
Daugherty	Hubbard	Morrison	Stedman
Davenport	Hughes, N. J.	Mott	Steenerson
De Forest	Hughes, W. Va.	Norris	Sulzer
Denver	Humphreys, Miss.	Olmsted	Switzer
Dickson, Miss.	James	O'Shaunessy	Talbott, Md.
Dodds	Johnson, Ky.	Padgett	Taylor, Ohio
Dupré	Jones	Palmer	Thayer
Dwight	Kendall	Pepper	Thistlewood
Estopinal	Kennedy	Peters	Thomas
Fairchild	Kent	Pickett	Townsend
Fields	Kindred	Plumley	Tuttle
Flood, Va.	Kinkead, N. J.	Porter	Utter
Focht	Konig	Post	Vare
Foss	Kopp	Pujo	Vreeland
Fowler	Lafferty	Randell, Tex.	Wickliffe
Fuller	Lamb	Reyburn	Wood, N. J.
Gardner, N. J.	Langley	Rouse	Woods, Iowa
Gillett	Legare	Rucker, Mo.	Young, Mich.
Goeke	Levy	Russell	
Goldfogle	Lindsay	Saunders	

The committee accordingly rose; and the Speaker having resumed the chair, Mr. MARTIN of Colorado, Chairman of the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union, reported that that committee had found itself without a quorum, whereupon he had directed the roll to be called, whereupon 226 Members, a quorum, had answered to their names, and he reported the names of the absentees to the House.

The Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union resumed its session.

Mr. FOSTER. Mr. Chairman, I reserve the balance of my time.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Chairman, I desire to be recognized in my own right.

The CHAIRMAN. The gentleman from Wyoming is recognized in his own right.

Mr. MONDELL. I yield 10 minutes to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. POWERS].

[Mr. POWERS addressed the committee. His remarks will appear hereafter.]

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Chairman, I yield 10 minutes to the gentleman from New York [Mr. FITZGERALD].

Mr. FITZGERALD. Mr. Chairman, at this time I desire to read some extracts from a speech delivered by Abraham Lincoln before the Young Men's Lyceum of Springfield, Ill., on January 27, 1837.

It seems to have been a prophetic utterance and it deserves to be reproduced at this time for the guidance of the American people. So much has been recently quoted from Abraham Lincoln to justify all sorts of vagaries in governmental affairs that this may appeal to the sober senses of the people and make them, before it is too late, awaken to some of the dangers which confront our Government.

Mr. Lincoln said:

"All the armies of Europe, Asia, and Africa combined * * * could not by force take a drink from the Ohio or make a track on the Blue Ridge in a trial of a thousand years.

"At what point, then, is the approach of danger to be expected? I answer, If it ever reaches us it must spring up amongst us; it can not come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and finisher. As a nation of freemen we must live through all time or die by suicide.

"I hope I am overwary; but if I am not, there is even now something of ill omen amongst us. I mean the increasing disregard for law which pervades the country—the growing disposition to substitute the wild and furious passions in lieu of the sober judgment of courts and the worse than savage mobs for the executive ministers of justice. * * *

"I know the American people are much attached to their Government; I know they would suffer much for its sake; I know they would endure evils long and patiently before they would ever think of exchanging it for another; yet, notwithstanding all this, if the laws be continually despised and disregarded, if their rights to be secure in their persons and property are held by no better tenure than the caprice of a mob, the alienation of their affections from the Government is the natural consequence; and to that, sooner or later, it must come. * * *

"When I so pressingly urge a strict observance of all the laws let me not be understood as saying there are no bad laws or that grievances may not arise for the redress of which no legal provisions have been made. I mean to say no such thing. But I do mean to say that although bad laws, if they exist, should be repealed as soon as possible, still, while they continue in force, for the sake of example, they should be religiously observed. * * * There is no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law. * * *

"But it may be asked, 'Why suppose danger to our political institutions?' * * * We hope there is no sufficient reason. We hope that all danger may be overcome; but to conclude that no danger may ever arise would itself be extremely dangerous. There are now, and will hereafter be, many causes, dangerous in their tendency, which have not existed heretofore, and which are not too insignificant to merit attention. That our Government should be maintained in its original form, from its establishment until now, is not much to be wondered at. It had many props to support it through that period, which are now decayed and crumbled away. * * * Then all that sought celebrity and fame and distinction expected to find them in the success of that experiment. Their all was staked upon it; their destiny was inseparably linked with it. * * * If they succeeded, they were immortalized; their names were to be transferred to counties and cities and rivers and mountains, and to be revered and sung, toasted through all time. If they failed, they were to be called knaves, and fools, and fanatics of a fleeting hour; then to sink and be forgotten. They succeeded. The experiment is successful, and thousands have won their deathless names in making it so. But the game is caught. * * * This field of glory is harvested, and the crop is already appropriated. But new reapers will arise, and they, too, will seek a field. It is to deny what the history of the world tells us is true to suppose that men of ambition and talents will not continue to spring up amongst us. And when they do, they will naturally seek the gratification of their ruling passion as others have done before them. The question then is, Can that gratification be found in supporting and maintaining an edifice that has been erected by others? Most certainly it can not. Many great and good men, sufficiently qualified for any task they should undertake, may ever be found whose ambition would aspire to nothing beyond a seat in Congress, a gubernatorial or a presidential chair; but such belong not to the family of the lion or the tribe of the eagle. What, think you these places would satisfy an Alexander, a Cæsar, or a Napoleon? Never. Towering genius despises a beaten path. It seeks regions hitherto unexplored. It sees no distinction in adding story to story upon the monuments of fame erected to the memory of others. It denies that it is glory enough to serve under any chief. It scorns to tread in the footsteps of any predecessor, however illustrious. It thirsts and burns for distinction; and if possible it will have it, whether at the expense of emancipating slaves or enslaving freemen. Is it unreasonable, then, to expect that some man possessed of the loftiest genius, coupled with ambition sufficient to push it to its utmost stretch, will at some time spring up among us? And when such a one does, it will require the people to be united with each other, attached to the government and laws, and generally intelligent, to frustrate his designs. Distinction will be his paramount object, and although he would as willingly, perhaps more so, acquire it by doing good as harm, yet that opportunity being passed and nothing left to be done in the way of building up, he would set boldly to the task of pulling down."

How prophetic those words were can easily be illustrated by something which happened a few years ago. Plans were initiated for the remodeling of the White House, known officially as the Executive Mansion. Conferences were had between the then Executive, former President Roosevelt, and the Congress as to the extent to which the remodeling should go. As a result of certain conferences a memorandum was prepared by the architect selected for the purpose of making the changes in the White House, and the memorandum covered not only the plans for the reconstruction, but a provision for the so-called executive offices, which at that time were built. Under the head of writing, is this statement: "To be permanent during *my* lifetime. T. R." It will be noticed that the word "my" is underscored.

If anybody misunderstands the purposes of this gentleman, so accurately pictured by Abraham Lincoln in 1837, he need but refer to this document, which perhaps will become historic, to see what he had in mind just 10 years ago. [Applause.]

The CHAIRMAN. The time of the gentleman from New York has expired.

Flinn, John J.

Abraham Lincoln

IT HAS been said of Lincoln that he lived as he did because he was what he was. He possessed not a new attribute, not a new grace, not a new virtue; but the attributes, graces and virtues that are of God and are eternal were combined in him to such a degree that the eloquence which his career has inspired and compelled through nearly half a century has vainly essayed to grasp the weight and measure of his manhod and his mission. "Goodness and intelligence united in him," said Phillips Brooks in April, 1865, "to make the best of wisdom. The more we see of events the less we come to believe in any fate or destiny save the destiny of character." "He was one of God's elect," said Henry Watterson a generation later, "and not in any manner a creature of circumstance or accident." "He was born to save his country and to serve humanity," says one; "Providence designed from the beginning that he should rescue Freedom from the clutches of her enemies," says another. And in chorus all unite in the declaration that greater than any affection that possessed his affectionate nature, greater even than his love of country, was his love of his fellow man.

The life, the career, the name, the memory of Abraham Lincoln stand for more than can be expressed in any tribute that may be paid to him. The forces that fashioned his character, that shaped his course, that mapped out his work; the intelligence that guided him through four darkened years; the power that moved his lips and pen—these were divine, and any eulogy we may offer in his praise, any monument we may erect in his honor, any memorial we may raise in commemoration of his achievements, which does not first of all recognize in his life and career divine purpose and direction will be meaningless and hollow.

In the larger, deeper, truer sense, Abraham Lincoln is not dead. He lives today in the consciousness and in the hearts of his fellow men the world over as surely as do those things for which he stood, and we who would do reverence to him will do it best by first doing reverence to the Power which gave him the wisdom and strength and the love to perform his task, by dedicating ourselves to the holy purposes to which he pledged us at Gettysburg, and by emerging from this hallowed anniversary with a determination to face our duties and our responsibilities as he did—

> With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right . . . to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

Christian Science Monitor Editorial—Issue of Feb. 12, 1909.
By JOHN J. FLINN.

Feb. 12, 1930.

Forbes. B. C.

HONORS DEAD AND LIVING VETERANS

Focht, Congressman

Congressman's Focht's Retort to Recent Aspersions of Southerners Respecting the Union Cause, Lincoln and His Soldiers.

July 4th Congressman Focht spent a busy day in Huntingdon county. He was the guest at a big picnic and farmers' Harvest Home held at Colfax, in Trough Creek Valley, and spoke to a large audience for one hour and twenty minutes. Later in the day he spoke for forty-five minutes to several thousand people gathered in the park at the old Soldiers' Orphan School, at Cassville.

At the former place Mr. W. A. Crotsley, a prominent agriculturist, entertained Mr. Focht and presided at the meeting. At Cassville Dr. Hamilton was master of ceremonies.

The following is a brief extract from Mr. Focht's Colfax speech :

Extract from Congressman Focht's 4th of July Speech.

"When I went to Washington in an official capacity I was possessed of the child-like faith that the passions of a war ended these fifty years had fully subsided. I had long hoped that all hatred as a result of the great conflict had been extinguished, and that not only the North but the South, and all the world felt satisfied and accepted as a conclusion and the judgment of the universe, that the South was wrong in attempting to perpetuate slavery and then the crowning and fatal crime of treason and dissolution of the fair Republic.

"I had hoped and trusted that the story of blood and tears and sorrow was being forgotten in the fast sweeping events of another era, and I had no thought of finding at this late day any man bold enough to either directly or indirectly defend slavery or secession, or to in any manner attempt to justify the treason of the Southern conspirators, who led in most cases, the unwilling people of the Southland in the wildest gallop of defeat and ruin ever recorded.

"It is to be regretted that on the Fourth of July, when we celebrate the birth of the Nation, it is found necessary, lest the truth be forgotten, to refer to an unpleasant condition, and I never believed until I went to Washington that any occasion could arise that would warrent the reference I feel constrained to make at this hour.

"But I owe it as a patriotic citizen, I owe it to the magnificent State of Pennsylvania, I owe it to the old veterans of whom so few are left, and to their sons and daughters, to make this reference.

"If we are to forget the war, and there is to be that fraternal, brotherly regard and consideration between North and South, every man in the North I am sure is willing to say amen, but I am afraid the complete eradication of sectional feeling will take a long time if Southern United States Senators, Cabinet Ministers and Southern Members of Congress continue their embittered speech.

"In the North there can be no political division on this question, nor can there be any compromise of the honor of the old soldier who stood by that flag and what it represents.

"The exaltation by Senator Bailey, of Texas, of Jefferson Davis, and the bitter, venomous utterances of a Southern Member of Congress, as well as a Cabinet officer, within the past fortnight, have shocked the patriotic sense of every Northern patriotic man, woman and child who believe in that flag and our institutions.

"The attempt to justify the Southern position during the war is not worthy the time nor the talents of Senator Bailey who lately said, "The weight of history is on the side of the South."

"This is not true. But the weight of history is not now and never will be so much in condemnation of the plain people of the South as it will forever condemn the treasonable conspirators who misled them into a war of ruin in order that their ambitions and lust for power might be gratified.

"It has been so frequently stated and restated and iterated and reiterated that Robert E. Lee abandoned the United States Army to follow his state of Virginia into the Confederacy, that many people even in the North have accepted this statement as true. But history flatly contradicts this claim in passing judgment on Lee's attitude and what actuated him. Lee did not leave the Federal service because his state called him, but on the contrary, he resigned from the United States Army and entered the conspiracy before his state had rendered any decision with regard to the matter of going out. Half of Virginia remained in the Union, and the balance went out only because it was forced to at the point of the gun. It was all a gigantic conspiracy, incubated under the very nose of a President from Pennsylvania, who was too limp for the job or he would have paid the Southerners for their slaves and strangled treason to death before the monster leaped in terrible fury against the rock of our constitution.

"Here are the facts concerning this much discussed question of how and when Lee left the service of the flag he had sworn to defend and went South to join the Confederacy.

"April 12th, 1861, Sumpter was fired upon.

"April 15th, 1861, Lincoln called for 75,000 troops.

"April 17th, 1861, the Virginia convention passed what was called "An Ordinance of Secession," to be ratified by a vote of the people, the date for the taking of this vote being fixed on the 23d of May, 1861.

"April 20th, 1861, or more than one month before the ratification of secession by Virginia, Colonel Lee sent his resignation from the Union army to General Scott, and hastened to Richmond which city he reached the same day, and on the 22nd of April, 1861, became Commander-in-Chief of the Confederate forces of Virginia.

"His whole influence was thrown to make the ratification of secession in his state complete one month later.

"I do not believe the politicians who cast aspersion upon Lincoln, the cause of the Union, and the Union soldiers, reflect the views of a vast majority of the people of the South. Nevertheless, if there is any such feeling as expressed by Bailey, McVeigh and Randell, it can not long endure. The Truth has been written and Truth must finally prevail.

"When these men who would at this late day arouse sectional spirit and insist upon writing a lie into American history by attempting to justify the treason of Jeff Davis and Colonel Lee are dead and long forgotten, a thousand years hence the name of Lincoln and what he said, and what he did and what he stood for, will live side by side with the immortality of Moses, the Law Giver, and of all the Prophets, for Lincoln, too, was one of God's ambassadors.

COOGER

"But commerce and progress are laying hand on the South, and with these there will be an abounding patriotism and no more thought of attempting to revive and justify a dead issue—dead because events have proved the issue to have been wrong, and the time is soon at hand when such utterances as have been recently heard will be regarded as demagogic and effete and no longer seriously considered.

"Yet, while any such spirit endures and is expressed by men high or low in position, whenever and wherever I can, so far as it lies in my power, the distortion by them of our country's history will be corrected; so far as I am able the impeachment of the Union cause or any belittlement of Lincoln and his soldiers will be stoutly resented.

"And should Pennsylvania be silent when the libel and aspersion is uttered against patriotism and loyalty? Should any state speak before this Commonwealth in denial of these disloyal impeachments?

"Here where liberty was cradled; here where the Continental Army was nursed through a rigorous winter; here where a woman made the prettiest flag in all the world, and where women knit and wove by hand for these soldiers of the Revolution; the state which financed all the wars; the state which sent the first troops to Lincoln at his call and then a half million more, a state throughout which from valley to mountain top the shout of loyalty rang when the guns of treason shot away the flag at Fort Sumpter.

"Can the sophistry of any demagogue, of any politician seeking to again sectionalize this country, be allowed to go without response from Pennsylvania?

"To remain silent would be to dishonor the memory of Meade, the victor of Gettysburg; of Hancock, the superb; of gallant Reynolds, shot to death at Gettysburg, of Gregg and Hartranft.

"When Paul stood before Agrippa there was more than the mere personality of Paul to be considered, learned and inspired as he was—Paul was a Roman.

"Any Pennsylvanian whoever he is, and wherever he may go, may well boast and offer credentials that must be respected, for in every crisis this Commonwealth has always rung true.

"My voice shall ever be lifted to glorify this Nation, to glorify the soldiers who saved it, to glorify the deeds of the battered bodies and peaceful souls sleeping in the church yards of the North, and the half million yet living in the evening of life.

"These men wiped out the horror of slavery, these men wiped out the degenerate crime and its attending iniquities; and then they saved the Nation for you and me and generations yet unborn.

"It is my belief that the time is fast approaching when war will cease to be the means of settling differences among men, for war in this enlightened, Christian age is nothing more nor less than crime and insanity. The only justification for future bloodshed will be the defense of the Nation's honor and autonomy, and for that every boy, and every man of middle age, and every old man even though bent and bowed under the weight of years, will offer as a sacrifice the last drop of patriotic American blood.

"Let us teach the children that this is a Nation for all time and for all the ages, and that if our liberties are ever assaulted the uplifted hands of the wives and mothers will call forth a power from on high before which all enemies of free government will be crushed to ashes.

"And as time goes on in this uplifting evolution, the day will come when on every land and every sea will blossom and bloom that beautiful flower of the American Republic, the Stars and Stripes."

Forbes, B. C.

Seattle Post Intelligencer Feb 2-1932

Great Emancipator Often Down, Never Out---Forbes

Lincoln Met Defeat After Defeat But Dogged Perseverance Finally Won; Edgar Wallace's Character Sketched

By B. C. Forbes

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You are not the only person beset with difficulties. Lincoln, coming to be recognized with the passing of the years as the greatest of all Americans, knew not only difficulties, but defeat after defeat—a worse succession of defeats than afflicts most humans.

B. C. Forbes

At twenty-three he was defeated as a candidate for the Illinois legislature. Before he was thirty he was a candidate for speaker of the house in Illinois and was defeated. Two years later he was defeated a second time. At thirty-four he was a candidate for congress and was defeated. At thirty-five he was defeated as a presidential elector. At forty he failed to become commissioner of the General Land Office. At forty-three he was again defeated as a candidate for presidential elector.

At forty-six he ran for the United States senate and was defeated. At forty-seven he was candidate for nomination for the vice presidency and was defeated. At forty-nine he was defeated a second time as candidate for the senate. At fifty he had known little but defeat.

Also, he had more than an average share of domestic troubles. Most of us need today something of Lincoln's determination, something of Lincoln's dogged perseverance, something of Lincoln's faith in the ultimate triumph of sincere, sustained, honorable effort.

Let's ponder Lincoln's disheartening defeats during the greater part of his life, ponder his final triumph — and inconquerably resolve to wrestle with and overthrow our troubles.

Edgar Wallace, then my lovable chief, walked up to my desk one evening, the indispensable cigarette holder tilted at a rakish angle, his Kaiser Wilhelm mustache groomed to a hair, his raiment a credit to Beau Brummel, and confided:

"I have a little poker game on tonight. Do you think you could write my article for tomorrow morning's editorial page?"

Wallace vowed up to the last that he was lazy, notwithstanding that he wrote more than a dozen ordinary men. He assuredly was lazy in those days, thirty years ago, in Johannesburg, South Africa. He was a

(Continued on Page 17, Column 6)

sport. His brilliancy was matched only by his indifference to debts. A barber attended him every day in his private office, but whenever he presented a bill, Wallace with lordly air brushed it aside, telling the barber to keep it until it was worth paying.

Finally, he disappeared from the city and the country, unannounced. He dropped entirely out of sight. The next time I saw him—purely by chance—was in London. He was down at the heels. His appearance was painful. He quickly slunk away.

The world knows what fame and fortune Edgar Wallace ultimately attained. Defeated, subjected to hardship, he did not stay defeated. He got a new grip on himself, a new grip on life. From the depths of failure he rose to the heights of achievement and affluence.

How many of us today are tempted to regard ourselves as failures, tempted to submit to defeat, tempted to lose faith in our ability to stage a comeback?

Why not take heart from this experience of Edgar Wallace?

Responsible financial circles are greatly encouraged over the prospect of prompt passage of "liberalization" of federal reserve rediscounting facilities and other immediate desired changes. This was what the stock market so vigorously reflected yesterday.

Forbes, B. C.

Wash. (D.C.) Times-Herald

—MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1940

B. C. Forbes Says:

What Would Lincoln Think Of New Deal?

By B. C. FORBES

Some Abraham Lincoln questions to ask yourself:

What would Lincoln think of Stalin, Hitler, the dictatorship form of government?

B. C. Forbes

What would he think of the New Dealers' fixed policy of pushing this country farther and farther towards totalitarianism?

What would he think of the persistent encroachment upon States' rights?

What would he think of a law and a bureaucratic body which forbade an employer to exercise every American's long-cherished right of freedom of speech? (The NLRB has decreed that Henry Ford must not let it be known that he believes that his nonunionized workers have fared quite as well as workers paying dues to unions.)

What would he think of setting up commissions, committees, authorities, bureaus clothed with power to act as prosecutor, jury and judge?

Public Debt

What would he think of a Federal Administration that gloried in plunging the country deeper and deeper into debt, which regarded extravagance as a virtue?

What would he think of a President who not once in eight years made serious attempt to balance the national budget, to make ends meet even with a Federal income one year transcending $6,000,000,000?

What would he think, in view of his own antithetical policy, of a Chief Executive who scrupulously excluded from his Cabinet men who would dare to voice their own views and who surrounded himself exclusively with yesing, yesing, yesing sycophants?

What would he think of a President who, after having been elected for two full terms, kept the whole nation guessing, on the eve of a Presidential campaign, as to whether he would or would not cast all American precedent in the ash heap and demand further perpetuation of his reign?

Rise in Taxes

What would he think of swelling the number of Federal tax-eaters, during one President's peacetime regime, by almost half a million individuals?

What would he think of compelling the citizens of this country to give up the fruits of two days' labor weekly to political overlords and spenders?

What would he think of a government that wrung from men who had made their way successfully in life more than half of their income every year, thus making impossible the investment of such money in enterprises to develop the nation's resources and thereby create more jobs—when year after year 8,000,000 or more men found themselves condemned to idleness and therefore to relief at the expense of those working and paying taxes?

Breadwinner Hardships

What would he think of a Federal administration which, designedly and deliberately, forced upon the nation such monetary policies that many millions of modest, industrious, frugal families suffered actual halving of the income on their hard-earned savings deposits, and which, as a corollary, imposed hardships on every breadwinner, every head of a family who had sought conscientiously to protect and provide for his dependents through life insurance?

What would he think of the awful heartaches suffered by millions of sturdy, young, ambitious youths unable, for years, to find employment, unable to gain a toehold in the world, unable to maintain their self-respect by paddling their own canoe?

Is it not timely for all of us to ponder and answer these questions?

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Accidental Death

2/12/38 The Evening Dispatch Michigan City, Ind. Ford, D. C.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN"

By Rev. D. C. Ford

Again the people of our great nation turn in loving memory to the birthday of one of her noblest sons, Abraham Lincoln. Surely God's hand in American history can be seen in nothing else more plainly than in the raising up of Washington and Lincoln for the days in which they lived. Isaac N. Arnold truly said of Lincoln, "There is but one other name in American history which can be mentioned with his as a peer, the name of Washington. Lincoln was as pure, as just, as patriotic as the father of his country. He had more faith in the people, and was more hopeful for the future. Both have been so associated with our history that time will only brighten the luster of their fame."

Rev. Ford

I think Margaret E. Sangster beautifully reveals the place Lincoln holds in the hearts of his countrymen in the following poem:

Child of the boundless prairie,
son of the virgin soil;
Heir to the bearing of burdens,
brother to them that toil;
God and Nature together shaped
him to lead in the van
In the stress of the wildest
weather, when the nation
needed a man.
Eyes of a smoldering fire, heart
of a lion at bay,
Patience to plan tomorrow, valor
to serve for today;
Mournful and mirthful and tender, quick as a flash with a
jest,
Hiding with gibe and great
laughter the ache that was
dull in his breast!
Met were the man and the hour
man who was strong for the
shock—
Fierce were the lightnings unleashed; in the midst, he
stood fast as a rock
Comrade he was and commander, he who was born for the
time,
Iron in council and action,
simple, aloof and sublime.
Swift slip the years from their
tether, centuries pass like a
breath,
Only some lives are immortal,
challenging darkness and
death.
Hewn from the stuff of the
martyrs, writ in the star-dust
his name,
Glowing, untarnished, transcendent, high on the records of
fame."

Third was that of his faith. Many have written about the faith of Lincoln and because he belonged to no Church many have supposed that he had no faith. But when the negroes of Baltimore presented him with a beautiful Bible in 1864 his faith was revealed in the words, "It is the best gift God has given to man. All good from the Saviour of the world is committed through this book." He was of all things a man of prayer and only men of faith can be real men of prayer. He believed in God and trusted in God to bring victory when it seemed everything was lost.

Fourth his love. He loved the truth passionately. To him falsehood was the greatest of sins. He loved his mother with an undying love. From the day that he stood as a boy beside her tomb until his dying hour she was his first love. Next came his love for his people. People loved him because he loved them.

Phillips Brooks well said of him:

"He showed us how to love truth and yet be charitable; how to hate wrong and all oppression, and yet not treasure one personal injury or insult. He fed all his people from the highest to the lowest, from the most privileged down to the most enslaved. Best of all he fed us reverence and genuine religion. He spread before us the love and the fear of God just in that shape in which we need them most, and out of his faithful service of a higher Master, who of us has not taken and eaten and grown strong?" He fed them with a faithful and true heart, "yea till the last. For with the last, behold him standing with hands reached to feed the South with mercy and the North with charity, and the whole land with peace."

The many qualities that combine in making Lincoln the man for the hour of need in the history of our country are many but among them there are four that stand out for me above all the rest.

The first of these was his simplicity. He was never given to formalism or mannerism. He was natural in all things. He was keen in intellect and in all respects truly a great man and yet there was never a sign of egoism or pride in his attitude toward others that so mars the lives of many other great men. He possessed a trait—few and only the greatest of great men possess, namely that of being all things to all men and still retaining the fine dignity of a real gentleman.

Second of these qualities is that of his perservance. Geo. Dixon in "The Southerner" tells us of the far away look that was ever in the eyes of young Lincoln. It was a look that his mother had put there. She had dreamed from her earliest days of living some day in a great white house with large white columns in front. She had talked of her dream with her son and he could never shake the vision his mother gave him. His whole life was given to make that vision a glorious reality. When once he had set his hand to a task he would never leave it until it was com-

Forman, Dr. Raymond L.

Foster - Col. D. H.

Like Lincoln

by

The Rev. Dr. Raymond L. Forman

A SERMON preached by the Rev. Dr. Raymond L. Forman, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, Manhattan, once of Brooklyn, on "Like Lincoln," attracted attention. The text was from Isaiah ii:11, "Watchman, what of the night?" Dr. Forman said:

What qualities emerge from an impressionistic study of Lincoln's life that are fundamentally productive of his spirit? This is the question I propose to answer.

Lincoln was not a perfect man. All of the people do not like all of him, all like some of him and some like all of him. Our Southern friends, those noble men and women who during the Civil War suffered and sacrificed more than did the people in the North and to whom recollections of those terrible days are yet keen and vivid, are too genuinely fair not to see appearing through all the strife the excellent qualities of this man just as we, without regard to side or cause, pour out our admiration for Robert E. Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson and scores of other godly, brave and heroic men who wore the gray. I think it is safe to say, had we lived where they did in '61 we had thought and done as they and had they lived where we did they had thought and done as we. And now that there is no line we have only a deep sympathy one for the other.

Lincoln as a Man.

We are not thinking of Lincoln today as a champion of a cause, but a man. David Lloyd George has well said: "In his life he was an American. He is an American no longer. He is one of those giant figures of whom there are very few in history who lose their nationality in death. They are no longer Greek, nor Hebrew, nor English, nor American; they belong to mankind."

This suggests the first quality in Lincoln's life that calls for notice and emulation—his universal human sympathy. Born and bred as he was on the frontier, on the edge of a vast prairie, his mind moved out to horizons. Mind and soul unconsciously communed with things elemental in nature. Raised among the raw stuffs where all was big, vague and unfinished, his genius was challenged to make something out of it—to observe and give the answer. He had few helps and few books, and they dealt largely with root thoughts and moral principles. He was reduced to the bare simples, and early discovered that which is elemental and eternal that moves through all things, all men and all relations.

Lincoln had a beginning. Many of us and our children can't be said to have had one. We have not been allowed to absorb the elements of universal thought and sympathy. Parents today are all too eager to lay on their children rich coats of many colors, to surfeit them with too many things, to finish a modern house furnished with luxuries for their minds to enter. Thousands of children today never have a chance because they never had a beginning. They have been deprived of those early satisfactions which, whether they are early or late, always come from the same thing—the joy of creation—and can't be given one come to you which open up like great portals wherein abides the homestead of your soul, where you can drop all your weariness, all your cares and find repose and refreshment and rest in a Divine Fatherhood and Benediction.

Nor less I deem that there are Powers
Which of themselves our minds impress;
That we can feed this mind of ours
In a wise passiveness.

"In a wise passiveness." That is what I mean. I would that through the haste, noise and turmoil of today our men might hear the voice of Christ clearly calling to them, "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Wait on the Lord.

Lie quiet my soul and sleep away this world for a while, just for a while, under a thread of stars and dream of God and of that immortal childhood that was thine before there ever was a world for thee—and thy dream will come true, and God will appear, draw nigh and calm thee, rest thee, strike a light in thy mind and show thee where thy way leads. Yes, to remove thy cares, be a carefree spirit child again. Sometimes I wonder whether we men in this world know what spirit we are of. We must not lose our sense of God; the awareness of an Eternal Presence.

Lincoln Had Strong Convictions.

Again, we might do well to be like Lincoln in this. Grafting our very lives to a deep-rooted conviction of right and righteousness. One would be wide of the mark to say that Lincoln had convictions as many men seem to have them. A vital, unify, conviction had him, an organism it was that filled him. Scratch him anywhere and it would appear in some form or other. Thoughts, events, and all things had to conform. As they came to pass, they must pass through his soul and give the countersign to prove whether they were of his camp and conscience.

His conviction was not a cabinet policy nor a digest of the acts of Congress. It was the everlasting produce of a limited concern—God and Lincoln. And here, I think, we have, by inference, suggested the two types of convictions prevailing today—the covenant and the conference type. One has a divine-human origin, the other human only. One has come out of a Communion, the other out of a convention. One is all done and working, the other is unfinished, waiting for further data, or a delayed department report. One has a courage born with it, a fearless daring to defend itself, the other has a clause in it providing for force, but inasmuch as it is merely an organization, the point of peril is not likely to be reached, for the provoking article can be changed by a two-thirds vote.

There are some convictions today that are nothing more than a loose bundle of opinions or a digest of a findings committee, and not vital enough to die for—and consequently not worth living for.

Like Lincoln, let us commune with God, that out of that communion may come a vision that will give life and leading. Through plains of monotony, the dull commonplaces; through the thick woods of mental confusions and intertwinings; through the deep and unescapable Gethsemanes it will blaze a trail, and eventually we who in faith follow on will arrive face to face with God and His Truth.

to the other. Children that have the most are the least contented. There is a "call of the wild" that keeps them restless, that pampering parents can't understand. It breaks our hearts to reduce our children to the bare simples; therefore, we keep our hearts happy and spoil our children. I have a high regard for that discipline that keeps them somewhere on the trail from the log cabin. They should not be too rich nor too smart before their time. We give in to them—indeed, some of us cave in to them—and their whims and wishes and wants make inroads into our malleable feelings when our maturer judgment and the regard we have for their futures should be making an impression on their plastic natures—plastic for that very purpose.

Value of Discipline.

Human nature needs to have some early acquaintanceship with rigors and deprivations to grow well. Good discipline is like good pruning—a lopping off to send life into the roots and fruits at the expense of a too early branching out. That many are branching out in a forwardness and insolence is not to be denied.

Parents who wink at the first show of snobbishness in their children are sure a little later to visit them in a little, "classy," social prison, with golden bars, while the procession of wholesome, free, healthy life goes by which they shall not see nor join. Our youth have too much. All is wrought out for them. They badly need some beginnings of their own.

Another outstanding quality of Lincoln's life was his sense of God and the Eternal. Speaking of Tom Paine's "Age of Reason," he said: "There is nothing to such books. God rules this world, and out of seeming contradictions, that all these kinds of reasoners seem unable to understand. He will develop and disclose His plans for men's welfare in His inscrutable way. * * *" All nature moved into the mind and soul of Lincoln like a silent and mysterious prophet and then spoke in the form and word of the Christ. Would that we had more religion of that kind!

President Harding adds: "In the darkest hours of his White House days, when personal bereavement was added to national anxiety, he literally lived on his knees."

This one thing that Lincoln did is what I wish we all might do more—wait on the Lord. We don't have time; we are too busy—O yes, I suppose we are too busy. He was busy, too—but he made time for this. We must not lose our sense of God. I know you are religious; you are not slack in your religious performances. You keep your service appointments very well. Indeed, you have been known, on the strike of the clock, to pass out of one office into another room into a religious meeting—only a doorsill between. In all these things you are loyal and prompt, and yet the tentacles of your hearts may be withering and stunting. The spiritual senses require moods for atmosphere; we must edge ourselves into the Infinite and in silence wait on the Lord.

Isn't there some window in your house by which you may sit some time of the day or night, look out of it and transfigure the seen objects and have commerce with eternal thoughts and things? It would give you just that rest you need, that piece of mind. We are in a perpetual state of fatigue today. Oh, this pace! I am worried about many of my friends; they seem to be staggering on the edge of an abyss. The news is likely to come any hour that the too tense vital chord has snapped. The disease is not of the body, nor mind, but spirit; a poor, fagged spirit that care and worry are corroding, while ambition goads on to so-called success. Sometimes I wonder whether we know what spirit we are of. Surely, some hours must

FEBRUARY 16, 1925.

BROOKLYN EAGLE

Lincoln Discussed By Col. D. N. Foster Before Psi Iotas

Few men can claim the distinction of having seen Abraham Lincoln, much less having known and talked to him, as has Col. D. N. Foster, who gave an informal talk Monday night on "Lincoln As I Knew Him" before the meeting of Pi Chapter Psi Iota Xi Sorority at the home of Mrs. Robert W. Wilkins, 1121 Oakdale Drive. Mrs. Gerald Zent was the assisting hostess.

"My mother told me once the way to keep young is to keep in touch with the young" confided Colonel Foster, who will celebrate his ninety-third birthday in April, as he settled himself comfortably in his chair and proceeded to talk to the group in his unimitable conversational manner.

At the age of 19, Colonel Foster first saw Abraham Lincoln when he appeared before a New York audience as the Illinois lawyer, who was attracting such sudden notice. "The views he expressed and the beliefs he stood for seemed a bit radical to that audience," the speaker continued, "and Lincoln's tall, lank awkwardness did little to win the hearts of his listeners."

It was in the speech that Lincoln voiced, his doctrine which he stood for during his presidency: "A house divided against itself can not stand." Colonel Foster was introduced to Lincoln following this address and he was then converted from a Douglas Democrat to a Lincoln Republican.

Colonel Foster continued his informal discussion, touching on the famous Lincoln-Douglas debates, Lincoln's ascent to the White House, and spoke at length on the trying years of the Civil War, during which he served full time in the ranks. He concluded in his talk some of the homely lovable stories of "Our Abe" and finished with Lincoln's tragic death.

Refreshments were served following the speech and Colonel Foster answered questions of the various members. Thirty members of the group were present and a business meeting preceded the speaker, who was introduced by Miss Helene Foellinger.

Foster, Rabbi Solomon

Lincoln Ideals

Newark Evening News 2-12-41

Topic of Rabbi Foster Before Civiceers

There are 130,000,000 people pledged to the principles of Abraham Lincoln, Rabbi Solomon Foster of Temple B'nai Jeshurun declared last night before Civiceers at Newark A. C.

The speaker said: "And the world over is paying him homage. The spirit of Lincoln is not dead. Lincoln speaks to us today with greater impressiveness than he did in his age. That spirit is triumphant today. When we think of Lincoln, we think of a great immortal."

Declaring it a mistake to conclude Lincoln was not religious, Rabbi Foster asserted at heart he was spiritual and quoted Lincoln's references to the "Divine Power."

The speaker said the Civil War President surrounded our democracy with many safeguards. He said while the United States is a new nation, the country is the oldest in the democratic form.

"Lincoln," Rabbi Foster said, "had no fears for democracy. We need some of Lincoln's convictions today, when we hear about Fifth Columnists and those who praise totalitarians."

Acting Chief Haller, president, led in a moment's silence in observance of the 94th birthday of Thomas A. Edison. A farewell was tendered Dr. William Leff, reserve officer who will enter active service in the army.

Fowler, Charles H.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Bishop Fowler's Very Eloquent Lecture.

ONE OF FEW IMMORTALS

ANECDOTE SHOWING ALL SIDES OF "THE RAIL-SPLITTER"—HIS PIETY, KIND HEART AND STUBBORNNESS —TOO GREAT TO BE INSULTED BY HIS UNDERLINGS.

Buffalo Sat Feb 12 189?

Under the auspices of Bidwell-Wilkeson Post No. 9, G. A. R., Bishop Charles H. Fowler of the Methodist Church last night delivered a magnificent address at Music Hall on "Abraham Lincoln." This being the anniversary of the martyr President's birth the lecture was peculiarly appropriate. A large audience of Buffalo's best-known people filled the boxes and parquet and almost crowded the balcony. They gave the eminent speaker their closest attention and were quick to appreciate and applaud his utterances.

The American flag and the banner of Bidwell-Wilkeson Post stood at either side of the stage and an engraving of Abraham Lincoln, showing the kind, careworn face in all its ruggedness and homeliness, rested on an easel on the left. The doors opened at 7.15 o'clock and in less than an hour the great hall was filled. Members of the 65th Regiment in full uniform acted as ushers.

Bishop Fowler appeared on the stage at 8.15 o'clock preceded by Commander Anselm J. Smith and Mayor Diehl. He was applauded heartily. Commander Smith briefly stated the object of the meeting, reviewing the work of getting the G. A. R. Encampment to Buffalo last year and stating that the extra money raised this year would be used in securing a full delegation to the encampment in Cincinnati next summer. Then he presented Mayor Diehl as the presiding officer of the meeting. The Mayor said he was glad to be present and honored to be selected to preside. He took great pleasure, he said, in introducing "Bishop Fowler, who will speak to you on Abraham Lincoln, a man whose memory we respect and revere."

Prolonged applause greeted the Bishop when he arose to speak. He wore evening dress. His voice penetrated to the remotest corners of the hall and he spoke with great ease and grace. His address was polished scholarly, eloquent. Again and again he was forced by the applause to pause. He spoke well over two hours and said in part:

God's prophets have the right of way. They come by Divine appointment. They open a new door, conquer a new foe, plant a new republic or found a new civilization. Serving most, they are greatest. Mankind will never forget Abraham or Moses or Pericles or Paul or Richelieu or Cromwell or Washington. Mankind will never forget the hero we add to their little company, Abraham Lincoln, who had the faith of Abraham, the leadership of Moses, the statesmanship of Pericles, the massive intellectual force of St. Paul, the political sagacity of Richelieu, the integrity of Cromwell and the patriotism of Washington.

In measuring Mr. Lincoln we must measure him as we do a building, below the water-table as well as above it. He was born in the deepest poverty, in a shack hut, open on one side to the universe, and we see him clambering to his bed of leaves in the low garret of that one-story cabin, clambering up on pegs driven into the logs. His poverty limited his life on every side, limited his schooling to less than six months inside the walls of a schoolhouse and limited his library to six volumes, the Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," "Aesop's Fables," "Wiem's Life of Washington," a history of the United States, one volume of law. Magnificent library, selected by the Supreme Powers for maturing a majestic character. We see little Abe lying on his face before the fire in the fireplace, copying off pages of these books with a piece of charcoal upon the back and front of a wooden shovel, then memorizing the transcribed portion, then whittling off the memorized portion, then filling the shovel agsin, thus literally shoveling the contents of these books into his mind.

Mr. Lincoln had a good physique, and I am glad of that, because I believe in a man's body as much as I do in his brain, and in a great many cases a great deal more, because there is a very much more of it to believe in. Mr. Lincoln grew and grew till he was six feet and four inches tall; had his full altitude at sixteen; was wrinkled from his youth up; had the saddest face you ever saw; large, nearly regular features, when in repose dull, but when he started after an antagonist or after an idea he illumined the whole front of the building. He dressed in a fashion better adapted to the frontier than to his architecture; he stuck through his pants seventeen inches; his pants were made of tow; he wore a hickory shirt, and on his big head he wore a coon-skin cap and nothing on his "Trilbys." He is described, when trying to get his boat off from the dam where it had lodged, as wading about in the water with his pants rolled up five feet high, and I believe it; possibly two of the feet were his natural feet. I am sure no one of us would have shot him for a dude. What he lacked in personal beauty was made up to him by Nature in preternatural strength. He could pick up a barrel of whisky by the chimes and lift it high enough to drink out of the bunghole, but he never drank. This preternatural strength did for him several things. It made him chieftain yonder in the wilderness; enabled him to carry for four years, before the wondering eyes of mankind, the heaviest burden ever packed upon man or camel and made him the best ultimate judge of the multiplied questions of the Nation's life.

On the 22d day of February, 1861, Mr. Lincoln was hurried from Philadelphia to Washington with one companion in a sleeping car, and on the morning of the 23d of February he stepped out of that sleeping car into the streets of Washington to be welcomed as the President-elect by only two men, William H. Seward of New York and E. B. Washburn of Illinois. Did ever before a man by so simple a process step into the gaze and into the wonder and into the admiration of mankind? But Mr. Lincoln was in Washington, and beneath his feet was the solid rock of the Government. That solid rock soon turned to shifting sand, and he found himself alone in Washington, without an army, without a navy, without munitions and without experienced advisors; and all the questions came back to him for solution.

Mark this, Mr. Lincoln had to answer the questions; he was the final authority. Mr. Dana, who was Assistant Secretary of War under Stanton, not long ago gave me this illustration of this great point. He said "late in the War we received a telegram from Portland, Ore., that Mr. Benjamin, a member of the Confederate Cabinet, had landed, evidently with the intent of making his way through Canada to Europe. Shall we arrest him? Stanton said: 'Of course we will arrest him; but wait a moment; go over to the White House and ask President Lincoln.' I went and asked Lincoln. He asked: "What does Stanton say?" I told him Stanton said, 'Of course we will arrest him.' Lincoln said: 'I reckon we won't. If you have an elephant by the leg and he is trying to get away from you, don't you think you had better let him go?'

"I remember one morning the dispatches announced that one of our captains had boarded a British vessel and taken off two magnificent rebels, Mason and Slidell. We knew that England would demand their return. Over the Great North that day we tightened our belts and swore by the Eternal God that we would fight, but we would never give them up. 'Mr. Lincoln, almost alone, said: 'I reckon we will give them up; that is what we fought for in 1812-15, and we'll drink our own tea, won't we?' Then he said to Secretary Seward: 'One war at a time, if you please.'"

A gentleman told me he was one of 40 gentlemen, members of the Young Men's Christian Association of Baltimore, who went over to Washington and piously besought Mr. Lincoln not to undertake to bring Union soldiers through Baltimore, lest he should excite the feelings of the citizens of Baltimore. He said: "Mr. Lincoln heard us to the end; asked an attendant to bring him a map, spread out the map on the table before us and said: 'Gentlemen, look at this map. There is Boston, there is New York, there is Philadelphia, there is Baltimore and here is Washington. The soldiers are in those cities; they must come into this; they cannot go around Baltimore; they cannot fly over Baltimore; they cannot dig under Baltimore; they must come through Baltimore. Good day.'"

Let us now analyze Mr. Lincoln. He is so much like a sphere that he projects in all ways farthest, and so analysis is difficult. But the beginning of his greatness is to be found in the way God Almighty mixed the mud out of which he was made. He was not made out of any fool mud to begin with. Then the foundation of his actions was his moral sense. He asked always concerning everything, is it right? This answered, you knew what Mr. Lincoln would do. The next element of his character was his reason; he was not an intuitive man; by an intuitive man I mean one who jumps at a conclusion and sticks to it; one who in religious matters has a private wire; you can never argue with a man with a private wire, he always has the last word from headquarters; he runs his wire up to the summit of his egotism, and it is so long that he thinks he is talking with God, but he is not. Mr. Lincoln was not that kind of a man, he was a reasoning man; he tested his premises to the utmost, then put his foot forward upon them and cautiously straightened up to say. This made him what Mr. Gough called "awful sot."

I remember we sent two great preachers from a war meeting in Chicago down to Washington to talk with Mr. Lincoln about emancipating the slaves. They were received and seated. Mr. Lincoln came in, sat down in front of them, put one leg over the other, hooked the toe in around the calf of the permanent leg, crossed his arms in his lap and said, "Well?" That meant, "Gentlemen, you are turned on." They said, "Mr. Lincoln, God has sent us down here to tell you that you must emancipate the slaves". Mr. Lincoln tipped his head a little more to one side, and with a twinkle in his eye said, "Well, that's real queer isn't it, I thought I was running this thing; and if God has anything to say about it he would speak to me, wouldn't he, and not go off to that wicked city and talk to you chaps about it?" This means that Mr. Lincoln trusted his own judgment. I remember a bright preacher who prayed the Lord to give Mr. Lincoln back-bone when he had the stoutest old spinal column that ever stood perpendicular to the earth's surface.

The next element in his character was his common sense, the most uncommon to be found among men. These three, his moral sense, his reason and his common sense are the three fixed points through which the great circle of his majestic character was drawn. Had he lacked either of these he would have failed, and we would have been buried beneath the ruins of the Republic. Had he lacked the first he would have been a villain; had he lacked the second he would have been a fool; had he lacked the third he would have been a dreamer; but having them all he was Abraham Lincoln.

Let us now look at some of the indications of his massive intellectual greatness. for we cannot measure Mr. Lincoln by his stories any more than you can measure one of our North Atlantic greyhounds by the foam about its prow. The first indication that caught the public eye and the public ear was Mr. Lincoln's ability as a speaker. He stands at the forefront, with absolutely no one of record ahead of him. As a stump speaker he was far away the greatest the world ever saw. He could extinguish an antagonist in 51 seconds. Talking with a lawyer down in Illinois, who had great prodigality of language and great parsimony of truth, Mr. Lincoln answered him saying, "Gentlemen of the jury, you must not blame this man for what has been going on; he knows nothing about it, he is like a little steamboat that went snorting and cavorting up and down the Sangamon River. It had a boiler five feet long, and it had a whistle twelve feet long and every time it whistled it stopped. So it is with this gentleman, when he keeps his mouth shut he seems to be a man of integrity, but when he opens his mouth he shuts his intellect. So he knows nothing that has happened." Mr. Lincoln was a perfect master of all the tricks of the stump speaker. In his great speeches there is not the slightest sign of this ability. His reply to Douglas in '54, after the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, his House divided-against-itself speech, his Cooper Institute speech, show no trace of this gift. The Cooper Institute speech, measured by all the tests of a great speech, has but one other speech of record worthy of a place by the side of it and that is Daniel Webster's greatest speech, his reply to Hayne of South Carolina.

Take that Gettysburg speech. Edward Everett, New England's favorite orator, for two hours delivered one of his greatest orations. When he had finished Mr. Lincoln delivered that brief speech, and when he had finished Mr. Everett in great excitement ran up to him saying, "President Lincoln, I would gladly give you my two hours for your 20 sentences," and well he might, for those 20 sentences would carry him as a matchless orator for 20 centuries. The University of London, seeking specimens of perfect English, to be studied by her pupils, has taken from this side the Atlantic but one specimen, and that is Mr. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.

A few moments afterward Mr. Seward asked Mr. Everett what he thought of the President's speech. "It is not what I expected of him. I am disappointed," said Mr. Everett. "What do you think of it, Mr. Seward?"

'He has made a failure and I am sorry for it. What do you think of it, Mr. Marshal?" said Mr. Seward, turning to Mr. Lamon, who had formerly been one of Lincoln's law partners.

"I am sorry to say," replied Lamon, "that it does not impress me as one of his great speeches."

Lincoln himself was much distressed about it. On the return trip to Washington he said: "That speech fell on the audience like a wet blanket. I ought to have prepared it with more care." As a matter of fact, Lincoln had simply made a hasty draft of what he thought appropriate for a secondary address, and the Gettysburg speech was, therefore. the result of practically no preparation at all.

It was not until after the death of Lincoln, when scholars and historians began their work, that the real greatness of Lincoln began to be apparent. Even then, it must be admitted, it was left for European papers like the London Spectator, Saturday Review, Edinburgh Review and other to direct attention to the perfection of the Gettysburg speech as a piece of English composition. Only then was attention attracted to this hitherto neglected speech, which is now generally accepted as his greatest effort.

Fowler, Hon. H. Robert
Lincoln's Birthday.

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. H. ROBERT FOWLER,

OF ILLINOIS,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Thursday, March 4, 1915.

Mr. FOWLER. Mr. Speaker, this is the anniversary of the birth of one of America's greatest men, and I doubt if we could serve our country more appropriately than by devoting a few moments of our time to his memory. God gave him to Kentucky, Kentucky gave him to Illinois, Illinois gave him to the Nation, and he gave to the world a Republic, baptized in the blood of liberty and dedicated to the doctrine that all men are created equal. He blotted out Mason and Dixon's line, struck from the limbs of undermen the shackles of slavery, and established in America and put in practice the doctrine that governments derive their just rights from the consent of the governed. We owe to him much, and as time passes the fruits of his public service will grow in importance and be recognized as the crowning glory of American statesmanship.

Mr. Speaker, I did not rise to make a speech, but before I take my seat I desire to comment for a few moments upon the greatest speech I ever read. It was delivered at Gettysburg at a reunion in 1863. Edward Everett was the orator of the day, and delivered a powerful oration of two hours' length. Then followed Mr. Lincoln's masterpiece of only 267 words. It is said that when the exercises were about to close Lincoln took Everett by the hand and congratulated him upon his success as an orator, whereupon Everett replied in substance, "I would only be too happy if I could console myself that I, in my two hours' speech, said as much appropriate to the occasion as you did in two minutes." It has been said by some that Mr. Lincoln hastily prepared this speech, but I do not think this is true. While it is very short, yet I doubt if any orator ever breathed forth to his hearers so much crystallized thought for the occasion as is couched in these few words. It is a masterpiece and takes rank with our greatest classics. I advise every schoolboy to commit it to memory.

Mr. Speaker, history is not without other examples of short masterpieces. David's masterpiece on the Glory of God, the nineteenth Psalm, contains only 274 words, and yet it is full of information and thought. I regard it as one of the most important chapters of the Bible. It, too, should be memorized. St. Paul's masterpiece on Charity, delivered at Ephesus more than 1,800 years before Mr. Lincoln delivered his Gettysburg speech, contains only 270 words. I think it can be truthfully said that Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, the nineteenth Psalm, and the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, from a literary standpoint alone, rank among the greatest literary productions in the world, yet they are among the shortest in point of words. It is said that an American once twitted an Indian chief on the shortness of the Indian language and received this reply: "Humph; don't take big language to tell the truth." I have been so impressed with the similarity between these two masterpieces of Mr. Lincoln and St. Paul that I will place them in the RECORD in parallel columns for comparison and study. The nineteenth Psalm might be read and compared with them with much profit.

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith so that I could remove mountains and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth: But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child. But when I became a man I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part, but then shall I know even as I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, and charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity." (St. Paul at Ephesus (A. D. 57 or 58), I Corinthians xiii, 2–13.)

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battle field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as the final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate, we can not consecrate, we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve these dead shall not have died in vain; that this Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that the Government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth." (Lincoln, Gettysburg, 1863.)

The SPEAKER. Under the special order, the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. RODENBERG] will address the House for 20 minutes. [Applause.]

Mr. RODENBERG. Mr. Speaker, fivescore and seven years ago to-day the star of destiny shone resplendent over the cradle of an infant boy who, in the years to follow, was to be acclaimed by history as one of America's grandest contributions to the world's heritage of great and noble men. On that day, in a cabin home, amid the hills of Kentucky, Abraham Lincoln was born, and on this anniversary of his birth the memory of that great and Godlike life thrills the soul of every American, giving him an inspiration of true nobility. [Applause.]

Abraham Lincoln! What a flood of mighty memories is awakened by that name. What a glorious panorama of patriotic achievement it presents to view. How it seems to fathom the very depths of duty and devotion, the innermost springs of sympathy and of sorrow. As we pronounce it reverently today the trials and tragedies and triumphs of the Nation's supremest struggle pass again in review before us and, rising

above the stress and strife of conflict, grand and majestic, like some tall cliff "that midway leaves the storm," we behold the one great central figure of that epoch of heroism, the one never-failing beacon light of national patriotism—our Lincoln—the world's Lincoln. [Applause.]

As I attempt to-day to pay tribute to a personality so great, a character so grand, so complex, and yet so simple, I am overwhelmed with a sense of my inability to do even partial justice to his name and fame. I shall content myself, therefore, with a brief reference to a few of his great traits of character which I believe have left a profound and lasting impression upon the American mind.

Why is it that no other name in the long roll of distinguished American statesmen stirs the heart of the Nation so deeply as that of Abraham Lincoln? Orators never weary of singing his praise, and hearers never tire of listening. Books on Lincoln multiply each year, and interest in them never flags. Every trifling relic of his homely life, every scrap of his writing, every prophetic saying, every jest, every anecdote, is treasured to-day by the people and bequeathed by them "as a rich legacy unto their issue."

It is not enough to say that Lincoln was a wise and patriotic President who died a martyr to a great cause. We have had other wise and devoted Presidents, and he is not the only martyr, but there is only one Lincoln. Washington we reverence, Jackson we admire, Lincoln we love. His memory is enshrined more deeply in the heart of the Nation than that of any other man, and there is none so close as he to the source of tears and of emotion.

This can not be explained by the fact that Lincoln rose by manly effort from the humblest ranks of backwoods life to the highest position in the gift of any people. It can not be accounted for by the fact that he was a noble embodiment of that splendid spirit of self-reliance that is bred of generations of lonely struggle under the shadow of the forest primeval. It is not even because he signed the great proclamation of emancipation.

These things are a part of the reason for the esteem in which we hold Lincoln, and so are his inexhaustible humor, his intense earnestness, his tireless industry, his honesty and fairness, his courage, and his steadfastness of purpose. His homely and unaffected words and ways had something to do with his popularity, and so had his sturdy common sense. But not all of these sterling traits could make a Lincoln without something additional; nor is the secret revealed by naming what is usually regarded as the crowning trait of his magnificent character—the fact that he always sought the right as God gave him to see the right, and that he devoted his life to a steadfast pursuance of it when once he was convinced he had found it. This will explain much, but it will never explain the flood of tender emotion that wells up from American hearts at mention of his incomparable name.

Mr. Speaker, I believe that the true secret of our love for Lincoln was his own love for his fellow man. [Applause.] In his ungainly, giant form there was a heart of infinite human sympathy, and this it was that illumined all his other traits of greatness and has made the imperishable halo that lingers around his head. [Applause.] Without these he might have achieved greatness, might have become President, might have freed the slaves as a political necessity, might even have brought the war to a successful close, and have fallen a victim to an assassin's bullet, and yet we should not to-day be speaking of him as we do. It is this one supreme trait of human sympathy that carries his name out of the realm of intellect into that of emotion. [Applause.]

It was this same deep human sympathy that caused Lincoln to hate slavery and to throw all of the power of his logic and eloquence against it. It was this, too, that enabled him to hold that marvelous balance of judgment which could put the Union above all else and could hold back emancipation until the right time. He could put himself in the place of the citizen of the border States and feel that any radical move would imperil the cause of freedom itself. This note of human sympathy sounded forth in his first inaugural; it ran throughout his relations with the soldiers during the great war, and animated his last acts as it had his first. The soldiers fighting on the field and dying in the hospital thought of him, and they said to each other: "He cares! He makes us fight, but he cares"; and they fought on as they never would have fought without that warmth of feeling for the head of the Nation.

Looking at the matter from any aspect and at any period of Lincoln's life, the prime cause of his greatness and of our present reverence for him is the fact that he was human in the best and truest sense of that fine word, and this is reason enough why the Nation loves the name of Abraham Lincoln. [Applause.]

Mr. Speaker, the fast-falling shadows of the past leave few names of men not enshrouded by their gloom. Many of the heroes of to-day will be lost to sight in the dimness of the approaching twilight. To-morrow's sun will lighten up new shrines surrounded by tireless hosts of hero worshipers. As we look toward the past, earth's greatest heroes seem in strangest company—Christ and the condemned men, the missionary and the cannibal, Lincoln and the despised black man—there they stand together in the crowd, on Calvary surrounded by jeering multitudes; but to-day they are together among the immortals. [Applause.] These saviors of the race will never be forgotten. Lincoln's heart solved more problems than his brain. His very gentleness made him the great emancipator, reconciler, the composite character of the American people. Hope, which is the prophet in every heart, was king and priest besides in his. It ruled his life and consecrated his deeds. Other men turned their backs in despair on the Republic's future; he, through [illegible] densest darkness, saw with prescient light and gaze the glory of the coming dawn. [Applause.]

In the city of Springfield, in beautiful Oak Ridge Cemetery, he sleeps the sleep of eternity. Many are the times that I have stood with bowed head beside that sacred tomb and thought of the great soul that once inhabited the tenement of clay now moldering into the dust from whence it came. And standing there in the presence of the mighty dead, my faith in humanity has been strengthened and my confidence in the perpetuity of the Republic and its glorious destiny has been made secure. [Applause.]

History tells us that when Robert Bruce, King of Scotland, was dying he asked that his heart be removed from his body and borne by knightly hands to the sacred sepulcher of the Savior. Upon his death the Earl of Douglas, his trusted friend and companion, removed the heart from the body, placed it in a beautiful golden casket, and, surrounding himself with a number of brave young Scotch warriors, they set out on their holy mission. On the way they were attacked by a large body of Moors, who almost overcame them by force of superior numbers. When defeat seemed almost certain, Douglas took in his hands the sacred casket and hurled it far out into the midst of the enemy, shouting:

> Lead on, heart of Bruce,
> We follow thee!

And the knights of Scotland, never having been defeated when following the leadership of Bruce, took new courage. They rushed upon the enemy with the fury of the whirlwind and gained the day. [Applause.]

To-day when those who, unmindful of the spirit that animated the founders of this Republic, would fan the flames of racial fury and kindle into life the dying embers of bigotry and intolerance; when those who, for base and ignoble purposes of self-exploitation, would place the brand of treason upon the brows of men whose loyalty and devotion in the darkest days of the Nation's life were never questioned—to-day, when the enemies of that broader and better fraternalism, which lies at the very foundation of national peace and national unity, are advancing upon us, the true and loyal citizens of this Republic, of whatever creed or ancestry, catching the inspiration that breathes upon them from the glorious memories of the past, with true American patriotism will take in their hand the great heart of Abraham Lincoln, incase it in their love, and hurl it far out into the midst of the enemy, shouting:

> Lead on, heart of Lincoln,
> We follow thee;
> We follow thee!

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. SCHALL] asks unanimous consent to proceed for five minutes. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. SCHALL. Mr. Speaker, as I listened to the eloquent eulogies given by the gentlemen from Illinois I was stirred and impelled to ask the privilege to contribute my mite to the memory of the greatest American, whom—

> Nature of stuff untainted shaped a hero new,
> Strong, steadfast in the faith of God, and true.

Upon the anniversary of his birth we, for a moment, turn our grateful thoughts back and renew, through his character, our devotion to a noble land. [Applause.] On April 14, 1865, fell by an assassin's bullet the ideal of American patriotism; the man who for four long years stood between the Nation and her foes; he who knew not whether the morrow's sun would rise on a Union of free men or on the shattered fragments of a once glorious Union; he who drove rebellion from the land and gave the Nation under God a new birth. At a time when men were blinded by passion and prejudice; when brother was pitted against brother and father against son; when ties of friendship, home, and family were broken as a thread; when all was confused, discordant, and unnatural, he was—

> Constant as the northern star,
> Of whose true-fixed and resting quality
> There is no fellow in the firmament.

[Applause.]

The skies are covered by innumerable stars, and each doth glow, but there is but one that holds his place.

He was offered up, a sacrifice to freedom, and by his death the Nation was bound again in union—the boys of the blue, who fought his battles, and the boys of the gray, who respected their conqueror. The fame which gilds the name of Washington is no more enduring than that which loving hearts yield him who, at the cost of his own life, became the savior of his country. [Applause.]

"Weelum"
Fowler, Dr. William

Weelum on "The Two Abrahams"

DR. WILLIAM FOWLER, DETROIT MICH.

WEEL, we hae turned roond anither mil' stone o' history an' cogitated aboot a' th' michty things th' twa Abrahams did.

Ye ken, there are twa Abrahams in history, an' baith o' them are worth a' th' monie we hae tae spend on their birthdays.

Ane o' them led a' his people intil th' promised land.

Th' ither ane telt a' th' folk that "Richt mak's micht, an' richt will prevail"—aye an' thin he pinted a long finger oopwards an' said kin' o' determined lik' "we'll rin this countrae o' th' people, for th' people by th' people."—

It taks a rale statesman tae sae sic things but when he does sae thim ye weel ken that ye hae tae tak' yer medicine.

We ha' nae mony statesmen th' noo. Aye, we hae a lot o' politicians, but they're nae statesmen, but am tellin ye ane thing,—when thae ha'-penny politicians are a' fashed, an' th' sob sisters are a' rin oot o' tears, an' th' bandit an' gun men are a' sent back hame where they com' frae an' th' men wha hae gang too far awa frae God an' become crook'ed has had enoof worry—then ye'll fin' a' this hale countrae, stan'ing oop we this lang legged, lang forbearin' lang min'ed "gentleman o' th' auld scuil" Abraham, aye—Abraham Lincoln.

Guid nicht, WEELUM.

Frain, Henry
Tribute - Eulogy and poem

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Henry Frain's Eulogy of the Martyred Lincoln—"Jane Austen" Goes to the Rescue of Sergeant Major Howard W. Herty, A. E. F., Lest He Appear to Suffer Unduly at the Hands of "Noah Webster"—No, There Is No Constitutional Objection to a President Being Elected Three or More Times in Succession—We See Where We Made a Mistake.

Abraham Lincoln.

Passaic N.J. News 2-12-19

Editor Daily News:—On that fearless hero and noble patriot and brilliant statesman, Abraham Lincoln, whose life is a lesson to all young men on this date.

One hundred and ten years ago, one of the noblest characters that ever lived first saw the light of day in a small log cabin in the woods of Kentucky, where the family lived poor, but honorable and honest, for according to what I have learned of his parents, the father was not a very brilliant man, but the dear and venerable mother, from whom Abraham it is supposed acquired all his noble qualities was a woman of a noble mind and character. Until Abraham was almost twenty-one, he was partly uneducated, his chief work was cutting down trees in the forests from which calling he earned as much as kept body and soul together.

Ah! gentle readers, just stop and think and look at this young man! No boy or man more humble and yet destined to be one of the greatest—a genius unsurpassed for brilliancy! Look at your most humble homes here and nothing more humble than was his in Kentucky, but this time the inspiring genius of his mother began to illuminate his brain and the fire of freedom began to burn in his manly bosom and then he began to realize that learning was the chief keynote to every high attainment in life. He decided to go to school, where he was quick in grasping knowledge. With the intention of becoming a liberator When and wherever there was a public meeting, young Lincoln was called on to express his views and to instill into the hearts and minds of the people, as forcibly as possible, what he thought was best for them and soon the people began to think and say that young Abe was no ordinary young man, which in after years proved to be true. He handled every subject with sense, skill and ability and would never tolerate anything that was not in his opinion for the best interests of the people, so that after a short time, no person would do anything around where he lived without having his advice and this custom went on for years.

So his name and fame began to spread from small towns, to cities, to states, until he became a national wonder and was nominated for the presidency and elected. Mr. Seward, whom Lincoln appointed Secretary of State, thought he would run the ship of state, but after a very short time, he found out that Lincoln alone was President and held the reins of the government and stood by the helm and steered the ship of state to the port of everlasting fame. And as the noble Washington had plenty of enemies namely the Tories, and so it was with Lincoln.

My object in writing this short sketch was to make it understood by my dear countrymen, that it is not riches that make great men, particularly in this great free land of America. And while the great war was going on, he, Lincoln, would be pleased at times to be a private at the front which shows his tenderness of heart. Yet, while the name and fame of some great men shall decay with the withering hand of time, Lincoln's shall grow like mountains and keep green in our memory.

He has left us the greatest country in the world. People from all nations come here and if they make good citizens the hand of friendship and fellowship is stretched out to them and as long as you keep your respect by being honorable and honest, you may have plenty of equals, but no superiors. The life of Abraham Lincoln should be a lesson to every poor boy on the road to fame.

You true hearted sons of Columbia
Who never gave in to defeat,
Throw your flags to the breeze on tomorrow
As from it you ne'er did retreat.

To honor a hero and patriot
As unselfish, just as he was true,
As a martyr he died for his country
Neath the flag of the red, white and blue.

Oh think of brave Lincoln in boyhood
And the hardships he did undergo
Cutting trees down in Kentucky forests,
To his knees in the frost and the snow.

As for schooling it was very modest
Yet his equals were only a few
He lived for his country and freedom
And the flag of the red, white and blue.

Yes, he graduated with honor
From the college of good common sense,
What ever he promised he did it,
No matter what was the expense.

When the fire of freedom first burned
In his mighty soul he was true,
He swore that all men should be equal
'Neath the flag of the red, white and blue.

On the battlefield, blood ran in torrents
Which nearly distracted the mind
Though brave, he was sure tender hearted
You never his equal could find.

So we hope that his soul may be shining
In heaven fore'er to remain
Is the prayer should be offered for Lincoln,
And is surely the wish of H. Frain.

HENRY FRAIN.

Passaic, Feb. 12.

Frank, Glenn

LINCOLN AS LEARNER

UNCONVENTIONAL VIEWS OF LIFE.

BY GLENN FRANK.
(President of the University of Wisconsin.)

AS A SCHOOLMAN, I am thinking of Lincoln as a learner.

Lincoln was unschooled, but he was not uneducated.

Lincoln and his like are usually hailed as examples of what determined youth can do despite a lack of schooling, with the assumption that Lincoln, let us say, would have been a greater man had he gone through a college.

I am not sure that Lincoln would have handled the civil war more wisely if he had been Dr. Lincoln instead of Old Abe.

I am not sure that the Gettysburg address would have been the better for a course in freshman English with its interminable theme writing.

I am not sure. but that it is a misuse of the memory of Lincoln to use him as propaganda material for a mere expansion of our formal school system, so that all the Lincolns of the future may be guaranteed a seat in a classroom, and be subjected to the same sort of formal schooling now being given to regimented millions.

I prefer to think of Lincoln and his learning method as a point of departure for a fundamental reform of our overorganized, overformalized, overinstitutionalized schools.

It is, I think, more important that the millions that crowd our classrooms be freed to learn as Lincoln learned than that future Lincolns be forced to learn as these millions now do.

I do not pity Lincoln on the score that he was unable to go to school.

I envy Lincoln on the score that he was able to pursue his education by an almost perfect educational method.

Lincoln's education was achieved by two simple methods:

First, he developed a real taste for reading solid books.

Second, he sedulously practiced the art of understanding and handling human problems and situations.

His intellectual activity did not have to travel on a time-table that kept him jumping from one subject to another at hourly intervals until all sustained thought and continuous concentration were rendered impossible.

He did not study in order to pass an examination; he studied in order to know.

It will pay the educators to study the Lincoln method.

Frank,
Dr. Glenn

The Minneapolis Tribune 2/13/37

Glenn Frank's Lincoln Address Text

Following is the text of the Lincoln day address delivered by Dr. Glenn Frank, former president of the University of Wisconsin, before Republican organizations at the Nicollet hotel:

May I give voice to my gratitude for the privilege that is mine tonight in joining with this great body of citizens of Minneapolis and of the commonwealth of Minnesota in this observance of the birth of the martyred Lincoln. I am of this mid-continent region. The juices of its soil are in my veins. With you I am at home.

But linked with you tonight is a vast radio audience stretching from coast to coast. It is fitting that this should be, for the ministry of this martyred spirit was restricted to no single region.

Among the cities of the far west and the far east which were gracious enough to ask me to go to them tonight as their guest, there was another invitation from these central states which bore unique appeal. It was an invitation to speak tonight from the tomb of Lincoln to an invisible national audience. Minneapolis will forgive me, I know, if I say that, for a fleeting moment, I felt a pang of regret that I could not accept that invitation. But only for a fleeting moment! For Lincoln is not in his tomb. He is everywhere, his memory the monopoly of no party, his civil creed the possession of no class, as his timeless and universal spirit wings its way through the air into millions of homes in all sections of this union of states he saved from disruption.

Secret Spring of Power.

In times of tense passions, it is a healing thing for a people to kneel, as we kneel tonight, at the shrine of the memory of such men. The vivid and understanding remembrance of Abraham Lincoln, gifted of God for the high enterprise of leadership, will always be among the secret springs of this nation's power.

Of what qualities of his spirit or statesmanship shall I speak? He had so many that are desperately needed in this as in every generation of American affairs. In one of the most vexatious periods of the nation's life, he displayed a god-like patience. He did not belong to the act-first-and-think-afterward school of statesmen brought to power in so many places by a weary and disillusioned post-war generation. He was under no delusion that he was infallible. He seemed to sense that men of earlier generations, of his own generation, and of generations to come might conceivably be both sincere minds of those leaders, on the right and on the left, who, in advancing their particular programs, are consciously or unconsciously pitting class against class and setting the stage for another civil war—this time a civil war of classes.

Beware Blind Leaders!

On the right, there are leaders of blind reaction who would build dams against the forces of inevitable social change. If such leaders of blind reaction are permitted to build their dams, make no mistake about it, these forces of inevitable social change will but break the dykes a little later on, and we shall find ourselves in a brutal war of classes which has, in the last two decades, despoiled the life of one European nation after another.

Ignorant opposition to change is no answer to ignorant change!

On the left, there are leaders of an equally blind radicalism who would, in their jockeying for votes, by deliberate appeal lead this people to liquidate, as some European peoples have liquidated, the wisdom of tested experience, setting class against class, youth against maturity, incompetence against competence, and seek to substitute personal edicts for national evolution. If such leaders of blind radicalism are permitted to preach their disruptive gospel without honest and vigorous challenge by responsible intelligence that does not wear the blinders of reaction, we shall find ourselves in a war of classes that can in a year, wipe out the slow gains of generations.

The roads of blind reaction and of blind radicalism converge on the battle-ground of class warfare. Nothing is to be gained by blinking this manifest fact. And there is no reason why America, of all nations, should take either road.

America Is Vital.

As I said in St. Paul today, and as I have said before, I think, to the national radio audience, there is no flaw in the political policy or economic practice of our American life that steady and responsible intelligence cannot correct. America is not dying. The ranks of her business men, her industrialists, and her financiers are not devoid of intelligence, competence, and social sensitiveness. The political genius of the nation is not bankrupt nor under monopoly. There is a vast fund of leadership in the nation that suffers neither from the rigor mortis of reaction nor from the St. Vitus dance of irresponsible utopianism. It is for us, at all times and in all our parties, to tap this fund of leadership and to help it lift the standards around which the stable intelligence, effective competence, and sound social sense of Amer- on the unity of sections which seems to me to have profound pertinence to the problem of the unity of classes which may become the overshadowing problem of our generation.

A little less than two years later, on December 1, 1862, Lincoln addressed the congress in a memorable state paper in which he made an observation on the physical freedom of the black men of his generation which has, I think, an equally profound pertinence to the problem of the political and economic freedom of all of us—white or black—in this generation.

Freedom for the Free.

"In giving freedom to the slave," he said, "we assure freedom to the free."

Lincoln was eternally right. Here, again, we find him displaying that profound insight which marked his consideration of national policy. Philosophers of antiquity had insisted that great civilizations flower only from the dual soil of a slave class and a leisure class. Lincoln knew better. He knew that, in giving freedom to the slave, we assure freedom to the free. He knew that the enslavement of the enslaved always, in time, destroys the freedom of the enslaver.

This principle applies quite as pointedly to the economic issue of this generation as it applied to the issue of slavery in 1862.

Translated abruptly into economic terms, this principle means this: The prosperity of the business men, the industrialists, and the financiers of this generation depends, in the end, upon the extent and stability of the purchasing power of the swarming millions of Americans.

Era of Production.

We have moved into an economy of science, technology, and power production. Its chief mark is its lavish productive capacity. Not that we have solved the problem of production! Not that we can now rest on our oars and solve all our social difficulties by this or that trick of distributing the wealth we have already created!

If every productive plant in the United States were run at full capacity, we would still fall short of producing enough to make the abundant life available to the millions. But we have developed—by the grace of physical science, industrial technology, and power production—an economy that can produce lavishly.

We are in an age of mass production even if but a minority of our enterprises are organized on a mass production basis. And, with all our productive shortcomings, we have again and again found ourselves choked by unsalable sur-

(over)

and right even if they disagreed with him.

Tolerance found in his gaunt body and clairvoyant mind a congenial home. He suffered neither from an inferiority complex nor from a superiority complex, each of which has, at times, broken statesmen and blighted nations. Not even power could poison him or give him that delusion of omnipotence which is the death of leadership. Jealousy was alien to him. He did not know how to be vindictive. His spirit was never soiled by the cheap hatreds that boil up in the hearts of little men. On every count, Lincoln lives among the authentically great men of the ages.

Gifted as Leader.

He was, I repeat, gifted of God for the high enterprise of leadership. And he was content to be a leader. He did not need to clutch directly or connive indirectly at dictatorial power. He was, in short, epitome extraordinary of all that mankind means when it gives itself to the adventure of democratic self-government.

But Lincoln lives particularly in the memories of men as the lion-hearted defender of two principles without which a nation disintegrates and the spirit of man withers—the principle of unity and the principle of freedom.

I shall speak briefly of these two principles and of the problems they put to us here and now, in the United States, in 1937. And for the discussion of each I shall take a text from the state papers of Lincoln.

I speak first to the principle and to the problem of unity as an essential element in the achievement and maintenance of national greatness. I re-read last night the first inaugural address, delivered by Lincoln on March 4, 1861. In this address, he said some fundamental things about the futility of war between sections which have, it seems to me, profound pertinence to the current trend towards an increasing tension between classes.

Nation Indivisible.

"Physically speaking, we cannot separate," he said, referring to the north and to the south. "We cannot remove our respective sections from each other or build an impassable wall between them. A husband and wife may be divorced, and go out of the presence and beyond the reach of each other, but the different parts of our country cannot do this. They cannot but remain face to face, and intercourse, either amicable or hostile, must continue between them. Is it possible, then, to make that intercourse more advantageous or more satisfactory after separation than before? Can aliens make treaties easier than friends can make laws? Can treaties be more faithfully enforced between aliens than laws among friends? Suppose you go to war! You cannot fight always. And when, after much loss on both sides, and no gain on either, you cease fighting, the identical old question as to terms of intercourse are again upon you."

Every line of this admonition, spoken by Lincoln as the shadow of impending war fell across his spirit, should be burned into the inaugural address of March 4, 1861.

Every line of this admonition, spoken by Lincoln as the shadow of impending war fell across his spirit, should be burned into the inaugural address of March 4, 1861.

icans who believe in democratic self-government and an intelligently modernized economy of private enterprise can rally.

Both the blind reactionaries and the blind radicals seem somehow to believe in magic. The reactionaries seem to think they can solve problems by shutting their eyes. The radicals seem to think, if they are but clever enough, they can steal a march on reality. If we follow either, it will be a case of the blind leading the blind.

No Rabbits in the Hat.

We must divest ourselves of faith in magic as a way out of our difficulties. The sooner we learn that there are no rabbits in the hat, that artificial devices are a delusion, and that the national future must be builded on the health of the normal enterprise of its people the better for us and our children.

And we must contrive to face the future without the poison of class hatred or the peril of class war. Our economics of peace time needs the counsel Lincoln gave to the politics of war time.

To farmers and to laboring men and to business men and to bankers and to industrialists, to youth and to maturity, to the less competent and to the more competent, to the gifted and to the incapable, to all men and all women of all classes and groups and conditions responsible leadership must say, as Lincoln said to the north and to the south when the air was surcharged with tense emotions: Physically we cannot separate. We cannot remove ourselves from each other or build an impassable wall between us. We cannot but remain face to face, and relations, either amicable or hostile, must continue between us.

Class Warfare Wrong Answer.

Is it possible to make these relations more advantageous or more satisfactory after we have allowed demagogues, whether reactionary or radical, to separate us along class lines than before? Shall we be aliens one to another in our own land? Can aliens make treaties easier than friends can make laws? And can treaties be more faithfully enforced between aliens than laws among friends? Suppose you go to war, class against class! You cannot fight always. And when, after much loss on both sides, and no gain on either, you cease your class warfare, the identical old questions as to how you are to live together, each and all with decent access to the fruits of this age of potential plenty, will be again upon you.

This, I think, is what Lincoln would say if he but lived and led us now. For Lincoln knew, with the assurance of God-given instinct, that when the priceless thing of unity is gone from a nation, the nation is gone.

Defender of Principles.

I have said that Lincoln lives in the memories of men particularly as the lion-hearted defender of two principles without which a nation disintegrates and the spirit of man withers—the principle of unity and the principle of freedom. I have given you a statement of Lincoln's, from his first inaugural address of March 4, 1861.

pluses. Not because men and women and children did not need what we had produced! But because they were not in position, despite their need, to buy the goods and services we had produced.

Elementary Common Sense.

It is elementary common sense, it is neither radical economics nor revolutionary politics, to say that there is no point to preparing either industry or agriculture to produce on a large scale unless at the same time the millions are prepared to consume on a large scale.

There may have been a time, back when industry was run by hand on a small scale, when business men and manufacturers could succeed without worrying about mass prosperity. But that time has long since gone, never to return.

Expanding the scope and accelerating the speed of the spread of buying power is sound conservative business policy. One of the nation's great industrialists said the other day that industry's responsibility is no longer confined to the mere physical production of goods and services, but today must include two other objectives. Industry must, he said, progressively reduce the cost of production and the price of products, and must bring about a progressively wider spread of buying power, a sounder annual distribution of the national income, through the policies it adopts respecting wages, hours, prices, and profits. This is economic statesmanship of a high order.

Assuring Profits.

This industrialist was simply saying to the business men of 1937 what Lincoln said to the politicians of 1862, when he said, "In giving freedom to the slaves, we assure freedom to the free," or, in its economic translation, "In getting buying power into the hands of the millions, we assure legitimate and stable profit to the manufacturer."

If the business men and the industrialists do not do this job of preparing the millions to buy on a large scale, the millions will insist that the politicians try their hand at the job. If they will do it, the men on the firing-line can do a better job than the men on the side-lines.

These, I think, are some of the things Lincoln would say to the political and economic leaders of this generation were he here.

Freehof, Dr. Solomon B.

Dr. Freehof Talks On Lincoln, Washington

Dr. Solomon B. Freehof, of Rodef Shalom Temple, speaks tomorrow morning on "The Grand American —A Composite." He will combine the characters of Washington and Lincoln.

Dr. Freehof says high school students used to debate the question: "Who Was Greater, Washington or Lincoln?" This, he says, was an ideal question for youthful debaters because it could go on forever without decision. For adults, however, he says there is a much more practical question: "Has the Influence of These Men Created an American Type?"

If it has, Dr. Freehof says, then America is safe.

JURIST TO SPEAK

Judge Joseph A. Richardson, of Common Pleas Court, will be guest speaker for the Lincoln Day service at Brighton Road Presbyterian Church, North Side, at 7:15 tomorrow evening. His subject will be: "The Message of Abraham Lincoln to the Youth of America." The entire church membership will be guests of the High School Christian Endeavor Society, sponsor of the meeting.

SERVICE IN EPIPHANY

Lincoln's birthday will be observed with a special musical service in Epiphany Roman Catholic Church. There will be a special high mass, with the combined junior and senior choirs in the loft, singing in four voices Joseph Gruber's Mass in Honor of St. Peter. A Lincoln Day sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Father Lawrence A. O'Connell.

REVIEW ON LINCOLN

A review of the life of Abraham Lincoln in the light of present-day patriotism and religion will be given by Adjt. William E. Collins, in the Volunteers of America Chapel, East Diamond Street, tomorrow night.

Mothers; Aztec Club of 1847; D. C. State Society, Children of the American Revolution; National Society, Dames of the Loyal Legion; District of Columbia Society, Dames of the Loyal Legion; National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution; District of Columbia Daughters of the American Revolution; National Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War; Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey Tent No. 1, Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil War.

Federated Clubs

District of Columbia Federation of Women's Clubs; Department of the Potomac, Grand Army of the Republic; Department of the Potomac, Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic; Heroes of '76; Italian World War Veterans; Ladies' Auxiliary to Italian World War Veterans; Kallipolis Grotto; Department of the Potomac, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic; Gen. William H. Beck Circle No. 4, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic; District of Columbia Commandery, Military Order of Foreign Wars; District of Columbia Chapter, Military Order of the World War; Navy League of the United States; District of Columbia Department, Reserve Officers' Association of the United States; the Society of the Army of Santiago de Cuba; National Sojourners; National Society of the American Revolution; District of Columbia Society, Sons of the American Revolution; Society of the Sons of the Revolution in the District of Columbia.

Shrine Open Today

Third Division Society, A. E. F.; William B. Cushing Camp No. 30, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War; William B. Cushing Auxiliary No. 4, to Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War; Warren G. Harding Camp No. 5, Department of Maryland, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War; Lincoln Camp No. 2, Department of Maryland, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War; United Spanish War Veterans; Department of the District of Columbia, National Auxiliary, United Spanish War Veterans; Department of the District of Columbia, Veterans of Foreign Wars Auxiliary, and Women's Overseas Service League.

The old Ford Theater, where Lincoln was shot, and the house across the street in which he died, will be open today to visitors from 2 to 4:30 p. m. Visitors will be guided through the buildings by historians of the National Park Service.

LINCOLN DAY RITE TO BE LED BY PRESIDENT

Roosevelt Scheduled to Lay Wreath at 2:30 P.M. Today, 130th Anniversary of Birth

The nation today reveres the memory of the gaunt Illinois boy who rose to the presidency of the United States to end slavery and to save his country from dissolution, only to die a martyr's death by an assassin's bullet.

Led by President Roosevelt, ceremonies were being held throughout the country to celebrate the 130th anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birth.

Wreaths at Memorial

The leading ceremony will take place in Washington at 2:30 p. m. at the columned Lincoln Memorial overlooking the Potomac River, where President Roosevelt is scheduled to lay a wreath in honor of the memory of the Civil War President.

The Lincoln Memorial ceremonies are under the auspices of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, with numerous patriotic societies participating and laying wreaths.

Patriotic Orders

The following organizations will participate in the ceremonies:

The Commandery-in-Chief, Military Order of the Loyal Legion; Pennsylvania Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion; New York Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion; District of Columbia Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion; American Gold Star Mothers; Lincoln Post No. 17, the American Legion; District of Columbia Department, American Legion Auxiliary; District of Columbia Chapter, the American Red Cross; American War Mothers; Bi-Centennial Chapter, American War

and right even if they disagreed. [illegible] who believe in democratic [illegible] pluses. Not because men and wom-

LINCOLN FETED BY REPUBLICANS

2/12/39

By LYLE C. WILSON
United Press Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Feb. 11.—Republicans tonight began a national celebration of their return to major political status and the prospect of a run for their money in 1940.

Jubilant Republicans gathered for scattered Lincoln Day dinners found encouragement in last November's election returns and the dispute among Democrats for control of the administration party. The Democratic battle is getting bigger and better by the hour.

Democrats are disturbed. Some are alarmed. Postmaster-General James A. Farley in a canvass of political conditions last fall discovered in many areas "an undercurrent of sentiment which did not look well for our party." Farley so described results of his inquiry in a subsequent letter to Democratic congressmen asking them to recheck conditions back home after the election had confirmed his fears that the New Deal had lost ground.

Attack Led by Taft

Under those conditions, the Republicans tonight began their national observance of Lincoln Day which will continue through the week-end. Senator Robert A. Taft, Republican, Ohio, who is sure of consideration for a place on the 1940 G. O. P. ticket, led off at Cincinnati with a frontal attack on the Roosevelt administration.

Other speakers tonight included Senator H. Styles Bridges, Republican, New Hampshire, at Akron, Ohio, and Miss Marion E. Martin, assistant chairman of the Republican National Committee, at Grand Rapids.

Spending Is Challenged

Senator Taft told members of the Hamilton County Republican Club that there has been no change in the domestic policy of the administration since it suffered reverses in the last election.

"No new policy has been proposed in any way likely to put men back to work," Senator Taft said. "Instead, there has been an effort on the part of the President to divert attention from domestic failure by exaggerating the dangers of European war. There has been a reaffirmation on the part of the President of his belief in the theory that the nation can spend itself into prosperity."

Taft challenged Mr. Roosevelt's spending philosophy, declaring that economy in government should be the watchword of the Chief Executive.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt said the United States should fight only to protect its territory and institutions and to preserve the Monroe Doctrine.

"Beyond these two I would not go," he said, unless circumstances "I cannot envision" should arise, in which event "the people should be the judge."

Times of Lincoln Cited

Senator Bridges drew a parallel between conditions in 1859 confronting Lincoln and those of the present. He spoke before Summit County Republican leaders at Akron, Ohio.

"Sectional hate, loyalty to state before nation, precluded the possibility of national unity then," Bridges said. "Basically, there is a tendency for the same situation to exist today.

"The constant heaping of coal on the fire of class hate and jealousy, the indefensible baiting of labor and capital, the boring from within tactics permitted the followers of various foreign ideologies, the contempt for thrift, the splitting of the nation into economic thirds, are present day threats to national unity.

"The most dangerous internal enemy to the freedom of 130,000,000 Americans is the present administration. I say this is true because that administration has been, and still is, determined to impose its will, its ideology if you please, upon the American people whether they like it or not."

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., of Massachusetts told Boston Republicans at a Middlesex Club dinner that politics was not a consideration in foreign affairs but that everyone should be informed of major phases of this nation's policies.

"Let there be publicity on the broad conduct of foreign policy," Lodge demanded.

Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas, speaking on the United States Flag Association broadcast from Washington, eulogized Lincoln.

The week-end of political oratory will be climaxed Monday night at a meeting sponsored by the National Republican Club. Former President Herbert C. Hoover and some of the newcomers to the Republican front rank will appear there under the honorary chairmanship of District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey, who is a presidential potentiality of considerable proportions, despite his loss of the New York governorship last November.

Freeman, J. E.

Bishop Lauds Great Leaders

Lincoln, Washington Draw Eulogy; Both Found Religion Help

BY RT. REV. J. E. FREEMAN, D.D.
Bishop of Washington

"Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us. The Lord manifested in them great glory, even his mighty power from the beginning. Such did bear rule in their kingdoms; and were men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding; leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent in their instructions. These were men of mercy whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten; their glory shall not be blotted out."

These words, taken from the Apocryphal book of Ecclestiasticus, are singularly pertinent as we remember this month two of the greatest men America has produced, namely, Washington and Lincoln. It is timely at this critical time to remember not only the fame of these men, but the solemn lessons which have come down to us from them.

PRINCIPLES UNCHANGING THROUGH MANY YEARS

While the circumstances and environing conditions of life change with each succeeding age, the principles upon which this nation was founded and by which it has endured do not change. These principles are rooted in the belief that God rules in the affairs of men and that obedience to his laws is indispensable. While the growing power and wealth of the nation are conspicuously evident, it is not in these things that our true greatness resides.

We may forget, especially at this time, that Washington warned the nation that, "Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports." Again, in another place, he said: "I consider it as an indispensable duty to close this last solmen act in my official life by commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God and those who have the superintendence of them to his holy keeping."

Lincoln, in his generation and in a time of grave crisis, exhibited a strong religious faith and made prayer the source of his strength. While he acknowledged no allegiance to any particular church, he had a deep-seated religious faith and he repeatedly expressed his reliance upon God. On one occasion he said: "I am profitably engaged in reading the Bible. Take all of this book upon reason that you can, and the balance on faith. In regard to the great book I have only to say that it is the best gift that God has given to man. All the things desirable to men are contained it it."

Frelinghuysen, Joseph

Lincoln Eulogized By Frelinghuysen

Newark News

"Abraham Lincoln was one of the greatest figures of all time. Born amidst the humblest of pioneer surroundings in a ramshackle Kentucky log cabin, with a floor of hard earth and windows of oiled paper, he nevertheless educated himself, won the confidence of his fellow countrymen and was elected to the position of highest honor by his fellow citizens." Joseph S. Frelinghuysen, candidate for the nomination of United States Senator, thus spoke in an address last night in the Union Baptist Church, colored, Montclair.

Director Henry C. Hines of the Board of Freeholders exhibited a lock of hair which, he said, had been cut from President Lincoln's head the day of his death by Dr. Taft who attended him. He also exhibited a picture of Douglas, which, he said, had been given him by Douglas.

Mr. Frelinghuysen was introduced by Mayor Henry A. Lardner of Montclair. Senator Joseph G. Wolber and Tax Assessor Samuel L. Brewster of Montclair were present.

Friedlander, Rabbi M.

Abraham Lincoln— Man of the Bible

Rabbi M. Friedlander of the Ninth Street Temple, spoke on "Abraham Lincoln—Man of the Bible." In the course of his address he said:

"The most fitting place for commemorating Lincoln's birth is the House consecrated to the teaching of the Bible. For if we look for the source of the moral layers out of which was built up a character so noble and varied as that of Abraham Lincoln—meek yet firm, resolute yet conciliatory, inexorable yet tender-hearted—we must go back to the old Bible. Not only his moral character, but also his mental make-up, his resourcefulness, his prophetic vision, his homely yet convincing illustrations, his siedgehammer logic, and his defining of words, not from the dictionary, but from life itself, makes him a man of the Bible.

"The impress and influence of the Bible is clearly discernible in Lincoln's life and character. The stories in the Bible nourished his imagination, the earnestness in the Bible enriched his impulse, the love in the Bible fired his soul, the faith in the Bible strengthened his heart, the humaneness in the Bible inspired him with a keen sense of right, the men in the Bible gave him courage of spirit and eloquence of tongue for his great mission of justice, freedom and union.

"Had Lincoln lived at the time of Scripture canonization he would surely have been canonized, for we do not deem it sacriligious to place him in the category with Moses of the Bible, his prototype. Like Moses Lincoln was a native of a slave State. Like Moses at the burning bush, his soul was aflame with love for freedom which never consumed. Whenever that question came before the House, his first and last cry was freedom; according to his own statement, 'He had voted for it in one way and another about 40 times.' Like Moses, he was conscious of his deficiency of speech; in a reply to his political opponent he modestly admitted 'I am not master of language.' Moses refused Pharaoh's compromise to divide the Hebrew family, Lincoln rejected any proposition from the Southern Commissioners other than absolute freedom and uncompromised union of the American nation.

"Like Moses, Abraham Lincoln is not dead. He will live forever, not only in the affection of his countrymen for the achievement in vindicating to the world the ability of this great Union to maintain a government 'by the people, of the people, and for the people,' but, like the Patriarch Abraham, his place is permanently and pre-eminently fixed in the annals of the world as an inspiring example of unspotted integrity, of faithfulness of soul, and of unwavering and steadfast defender of the cause of right."

Fuller, Alvin T.

ASKS OBSERVANCE OF LINCOLN DAY

Fuller Issues Proclamation Lauding Emancipator

Gov. Alvan T. Fuller has issued the following proclamation for Lincoln day, Feb. 12:

"No man in the history of the republic has so stirred the hearts and minds of men, and the imagination and reverence of boys and girls, as Abraham Lincoln, the 16th President of the United States, and the preserver of our great nation of states.

"Born in humble circumstances, and living in poverty and obscurity, Abraham Lincoln started upon life's journey through toil and vicissitudes to grandeur of soul and immortality. His life and example furnish material for America's most inspiring story of the poor boy who became the exalted ruler of a mighty nation. Humble in origin and birth, he remained the man of simple taste and living throughout his remarkable and satisfying career.

"This man, to whom the frills and show of the world were as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal, and whose greatness of character was so strongly revealed in the second inaugural address, setting forth in simple language a guide of conduct second only to the Ten Commandments, was the leader of his people into whose hands the fate of a nation was placed in its greatest crisis. The force of his quiet yet compelling genius and leadership, the matchless logic of his spoken and written word, the patience of a sorely tried leader, the humility and reverence of a great spirit, the supreme love and devotion of a patriot to his country, courage and faith that never failed, a belief in God and his fellow men that never wavered, glorify for all time the pages of history and hold aloft forever the torch of human righteousness and justice and equality.

"Massachusetts, in order to show its appreciation of the mighty Lincoln, and to point out for emulation his inspiring example, has authorized the issuance of a proclamation each year commemorating his birth, and in accordance with that authority, I have set apart the 12th day of February as Lincoln day, and earnestly request that the day be observed in the home and the schools and the churches as well as in other organizations, so that love of country and appreciation of the contribution which Abraham Lincoln made to his country's greatness may become more pronounced with the passing of the years."

Boston Herald 2-7-27

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts

By His Excellency

ALVAN T. FULLER
GOVERNOR

A PROCLAMATION

No man in the history of the Republic has so stirred the hearts and minds of men and the imagination and reverence of boys and girls as Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President of the United States and the preserver of our great Nation of States.

Born in humble circumstances and living in poverty and obscurity, Abraham Lincoln started upon life's journey through toil and vicissitude to grandeur of soul and immortality. His life and example furnish material for America's most inspiring story of the poor boy who became the exalted ruler of a mighty nation. Humble in origin and birth, he remained the man of simple taste and living throughout his remarkable and satisfying career. This man, to whom the frills and show of the world were as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal, and whose greatness of character was so strongly revealed in the Second Inaugural Address setting forth in simple language a guide of conduct second only to the Ten Commandments, was the leader of his people into whose hands the fate of a nation was placed in its greatest crisis. The force of his quiet yet compelling genius and leadership, the matchless logic of his spoken and written word, the patience of a sorely tried leader, the humility and reverence of a great spirit, the supreme love and devotion of a patriot to his country, courage and faith that never failed, a belief in God and his fellow men that never wavered, glorify for all time the pages of history and hold aloft forever the torch of human righteousness and justice and equality.

Massachusetts, in order to show its appreciation of the mighty Lincoln and to point out for emulation his inspiring example, has authorized the issuance of a proclamation each year commemorating his birth, and in accordance with that authority I have set apart the twelfth day of February as

Lincoln Day

and earnestly request that day be observed in the home and the schools and the churches as well as in other organizations so that love of country and appreciation of the contribution which Abraham Lincoln made to his country's greatness may become more pronounced with the passing of the years.

Given at the Executive Chamber, in Boston, this first day of February, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fifty-first.

ALVAN T. FULLER.

By His Excellency the Governor,

FREDERIC W. COOK,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

God Save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts

C. S. MONITOR 2-7-27

Fuller, Alvin T.

Youth of Nation Are Called Upon to Profit by Lessons of Lincoln

Massachusetts Governor, in Proclamation, Urges Boys and Girls to Study Life of Emancipator—Inspiration There, He Says

"Learn, you boys and girls, from Lincoln."

With these words, Alvan T. Fuller, Governor of Massachusetts, in his Lincoln Day proclamation, urges the youth of the State to study the life of the man "revered and loved by all believers in liberty the world over."

"It is futile to seek within the space of a few words," said Mr. Fuller, "to comprehend the mighty character of this man, who struck a chord which has not ceased to vibrate. It has always seemed to me that the first spark from the immortal fire of his soul was struck when, as a young man, having sailed down to New Orleans on a Mississippi River flatboat, he attended a slave auction and there for the first time saw the tragedy of broken families, and first felt the horrors of the traffic in human beings. As he looked upon this sight he turned to John Hanks and, with his fist clenched, said: 'If ever I get a chance to hit that thing, I'll hit it hard!'

"Where talent lies, opportunity lingers near. If the Good Shepherd was looking for a man to carry the great message, how His heart must have rejoiced when He saw this rugged youth in homespun.

"Abraham Lincoln was an humble man. I hope that every boy and girl in Massachusetts will remember the youthful determination of this boy who stood before the New Orleans slave market and made his vow, and that they too will determine to make their country better to live in. I hope they will realize, from the story of Lincoln, that to make great aspiration effective calls for courage, unselfishness and independence.

"Let every boy and girl in our Commonwealth reflect upon the character and the career of Abraham Lincoln. Inspiration is there. This humble boy rose to be the President of the mightiest of nations and made for himself an everlasting place in the heart of humanity. The life of Lincoln illustrates how one man devoted to a righteous cause can favorably affect the lives of millions. No man has better served his nation. None has been better loved.

"When he was nominated for the Presidency, he was asked for material for an account of his early life. 'Why,' he said, 'it is a great folly to attempt to make anything out of me or my early life. It can all be condensed into a single sentence and that sentence you will find in Gray's Elegy: "The short and simple annals of the poor." That's my life and that's all you or anyone else can make out of it.'

"He was a self-taught man. He turned limitations to advantage. 'There is some advantage merely in being driven to make the most of few books; great advantage in having one's choice restricted by circumstances to good books; great advantage, too, in the consciousness of untrained faculty which leaves a man capable in mature life of deliberately undertaking mental discipline.'

"We may regard, as he himself regarded, the liberation of the slaves as a part of a larger work—the restoration of our country to its earliest and noblest tradition, on which stands the guaranty of its security and its worth."

Fullerton, Edward

Children Pay Tribute at Tomb of "Abe"

By EDWARD FULLERTON

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 28, 1924—(Special).

Today saw the first American children's pilgrimage. It was the journey of 1,850 school pupils of northwestern Missouri and southwestern Iowa to the tomb of Lincoln.

It was a crusade of patriotism. It was guided by Americanism. Behind it all was the allegiance of the young crusaders to that faith voiced by him whom they came to honor:

"A nation, founded on liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

They came to visit the spots which have become the shrines of the nation. Their purpose was to gain reverence by contact with the places where Lincoln lived and worked before he was called to the service of the nation and where they brought him when that service was ended.

They left their trains at the old Wabash station, now a freight office, from which Lincoln departed when he went to Washington to take up the duties of President. They marched to the old frame house in which he lived and the former capitol of the state where he worked, and, last, they laid a wreath on the tomb at Oak Ridge cemetery where he rests.

It had a small beginning—this pilgrimage of the children of the west. Originally it was planned that the trip should be made by the school children of Shenandoah, Ia. Then 250 other towns in the district asked to join. Finally there were twenty-two Missouri and Iowa towns represented. They came in three special trains running closely together. The children were shepherded by their teachers and by the representatives of several civic organizations.

The boys' band of the Springfield High School was playing as the first of the youngsters filed from their coaches.

Victor Ryan, who welcomed the pilgrims, made his address while standing on the tablet which marks the spot where Lincoln stood on February 11, 1861, while he delivered his farewell address to his neighbors as he left for Washington.

That was the last time Springfield was to hear Lincoln's voice. It was the last time it was to see him alive. The quiet, humorous, kindly man was on his way to begin the task of guiding his people through four years of bitter strife, which was to weld them finally into one nation. When that strife was ending Springfield got back its dead.

—Chicago Daily Tribune.

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Tibbits